

JAN.

No. 34 WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE



PLANET

10¢

COMIC



The
LOST WORLD
FEATURING
HUNT BOWMAN
MARS GOD OF WAR
GALE ALLEN
& OTHERS

**WHY
GUESS?**



**GET THE
BEST!**



THE BIG SIX

OF THE COMICS

**EVERY ONE A WINNER...
JAM-PACKED WITH FAST ACTION**

**AND
DRAMATIC
ADVENTURE**



**LOOK
FOR THE
BULL'S-EYE**

**LOOK
FOR THE
BULL'S-EYE**



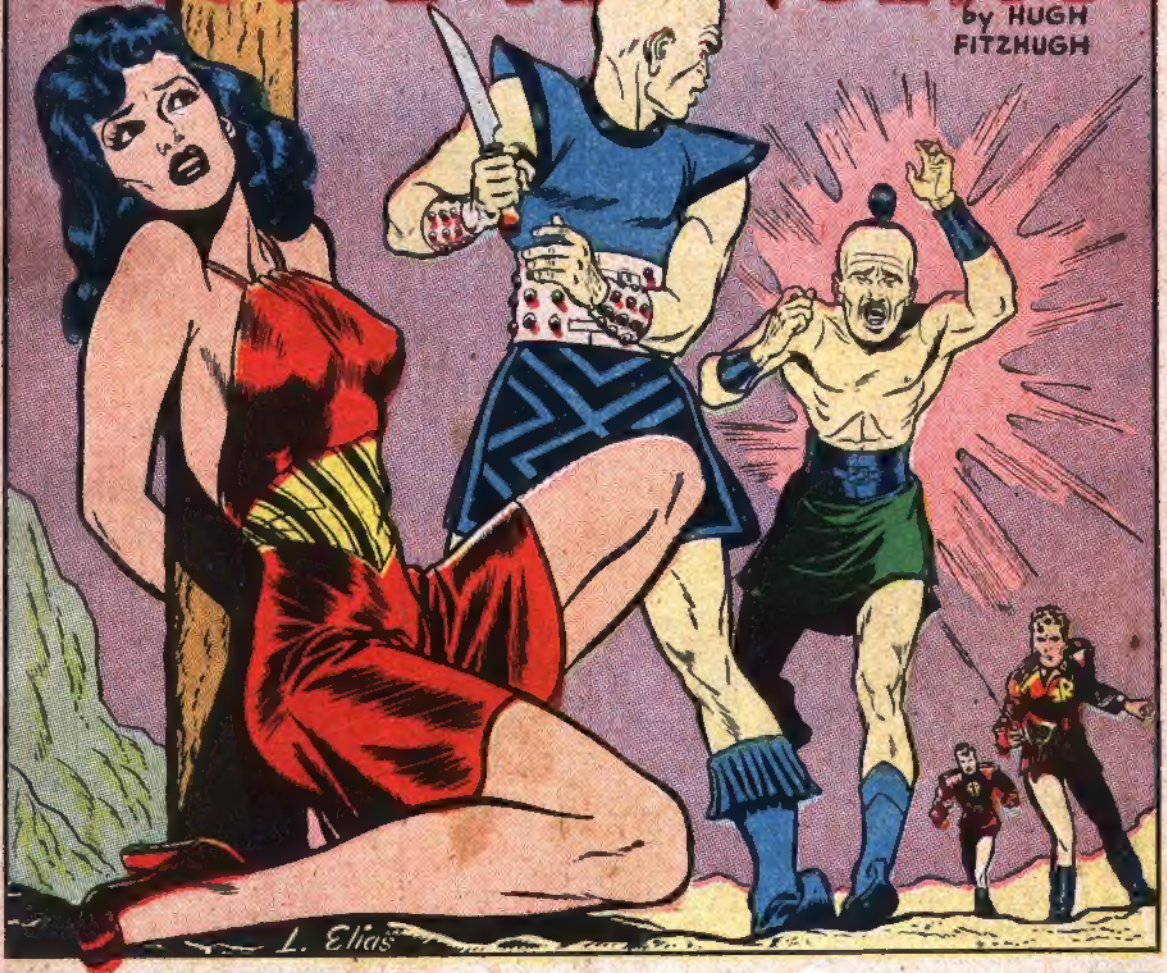
A
FICTION
HOUSE
MAGAZINE

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NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS (No. 35, MARCH) ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND JANUARY 10TH.

SPACE RANGERS

by HUGH
FITZHUGH



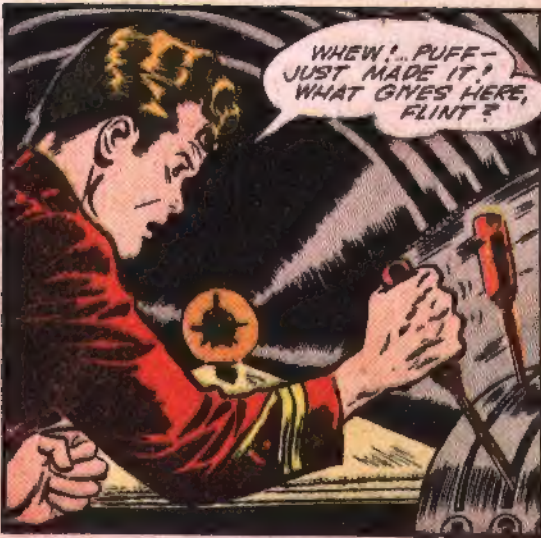
IN THE CONTROL TOWER OF
SPACE OUTPOST SEVEN...

UNANNOUNCED SHIP COMING
IN, REEF, I'LL BUZZ HIM...
OUTPOST SEVEN...IDENTIFY
YOURSELVES... STAND BY FOR
TUBE CLEARANCE.

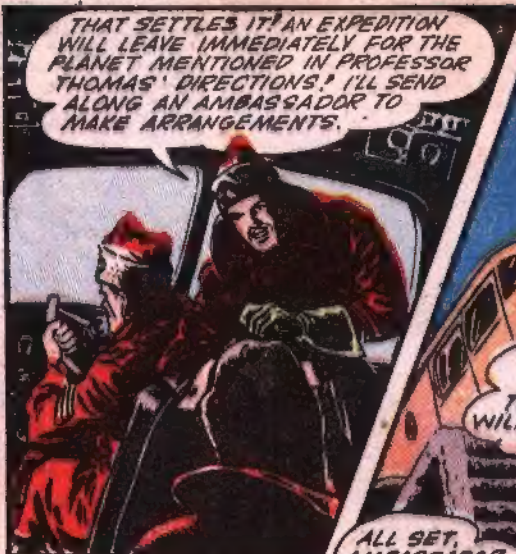


CAN'T RAISE 'EM—THEY'RE
COMIN' IN. QUICK, REEF, FLIP
THAT SWITCH. OR WE'LL HAVE
A FIRST CLASS CRACKUP!











NO GUNS, EARTHMEN. WE COME IN PEACE - YOU ARE WELCOME. WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?



FRIENDLY GUYS! TO MAKE IT SHORT, WE'D LIKE TO MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU TO GET SOME OF THIS STONE.

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED. IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME TO OUR CAMP.



LOOK! THAT VALLEY AHEAD IS LIKE AN OASIS! THIS MUST BE WHERE THE STONE IS FOUND!



SUDDENLY...

THE TIME HAS COME! SEIZE EARTH PEOPLE AND REMOVE WEAPONS!

WHAT! QUICK, REEF, UP AND AT 'EM!



BUT, FROM ALL SIDES...



AND SOON...

DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE! WHAT COMES NOW?



YOU AND YOUR PARTY WILL WORK THE MINES. AFTER A SHORT EXPOSURE, NONE CAN ESCAPE! THE SCIENTIST WHO TOLD YOU OF THIS PLANET WAS THE ONLY ONE TO GET AWAY. THAT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!





C'MON, NO CHANCE NOW! MAKE FOR THE HEAVY BRUSH!



THEY ESCAPED, MASTER. WE CAN NOT FIND THEM IN THE DARK.

FOOLS-FOOLS! BRING THE OTHERS OUT!



KILL THE OLD ONES FIRST, THEN THE GIRL!

NO-NO! PLEASE... WE HAVE DONE NOTHING!



BRR... CHILLY TRIP SNEAKING OUT OF THE VALLEY TO THE SPACE SHIP!

YES, BUT NOW WE'VE GOT OUR DIS-GUNS. MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO HELP THE OTHERS. QUIET, THE VALLEY'S JUST AHEAD!

OH! TOO LATE, THEY'VE KILLED THEM ALL!

NO, THE GIRL'S STILL ALIVE! I MUST NOT MISS!

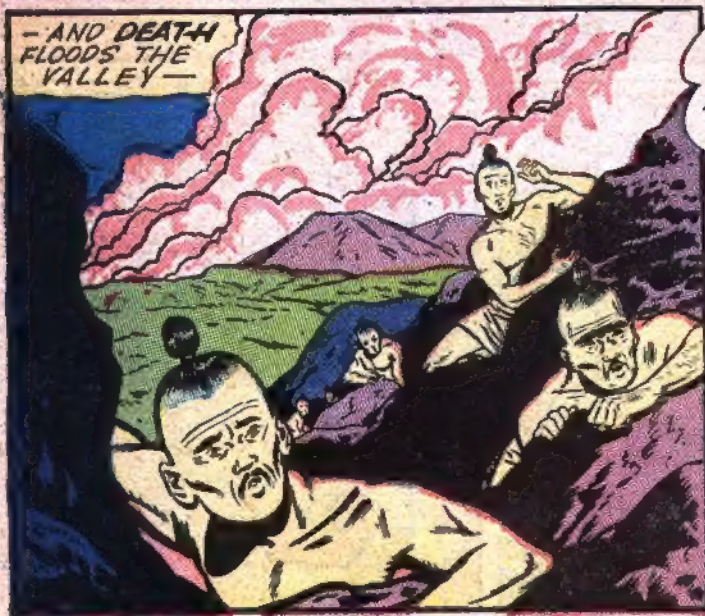


YOU DIDN'T! C'MON WE'VE GOTTA ACT FAST WHILE THOSE BABIES ARE IN A DITHER!



EASY, ADORA, YOU'RE ALMOST FREE!

HURRY, THEY'RE CLOSIN' IN!



STAR PIRATE

IN STAR PIRATES' HIDDEN WORKSHOP.

WHAT'S THAT CONTRAPTION DOING TO YOUR BOOTS, STAR?

IT'S A MAKESHIFT
REACTINONOVATOR
WHICH RADICALLY
REDUCES THE
GRAVITY
OUTPUT.

**BUT, WHAT'S UP?
YOU'VE GOT THAT
FUNNY GLEAM
IN YOUR EYE, THAT
MEANS TROUBLE**

ROLL OUT
OUR SHIP,
GURAI!

MINUTES LATER, AS THEY WING EARTHWARD

WELL?, COME
ACROSS!

OKAY, GURA, GUESS
YOU MISSED THE
MORNINGS' TELECAST
GIVE A LOOK.

SEE WHAT I MEAN, GURA?
PLANET XER IS A DEATH
TRAP. ONCE YOU'VE BEEN
THERE SIX MONTHS, YOU
CAN NEVER LEAVE!

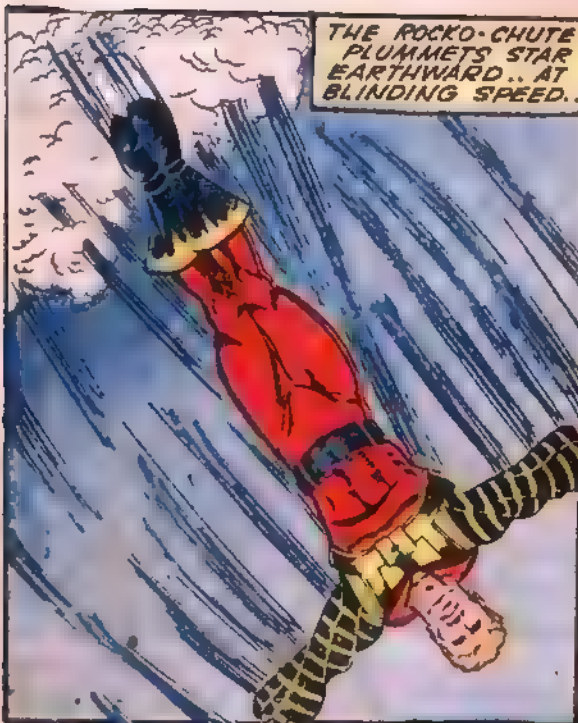
YEH, BUT THAT'S
NONE OF OUR
BUSINESS!..IT'S
TOO DANGEROUS..
OH!..WHAT'S
THE USE...I'LL
SET THE CONTROLS
FOR EARTH.

WIVES TO BE SENT TO PLANET XER

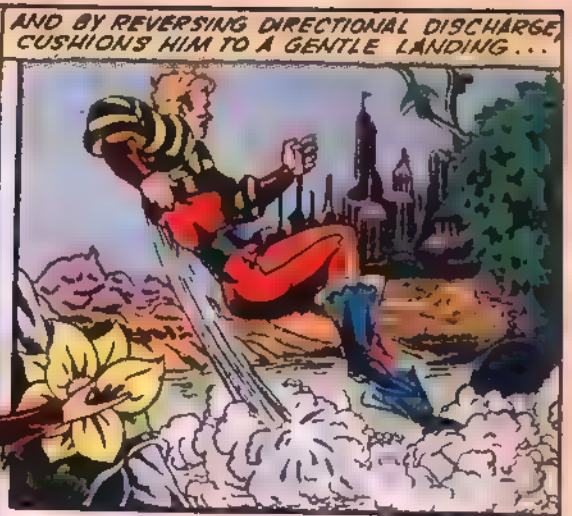
VICEROY ANDORA HAS
FULL CONFIDENCE
THAT MEASURE WILL
PASS COUNCIL VOTE.
—ALREADY, WOMEN
HAVE BEEN PICK-
ED BY LOT—AND—

SOON.

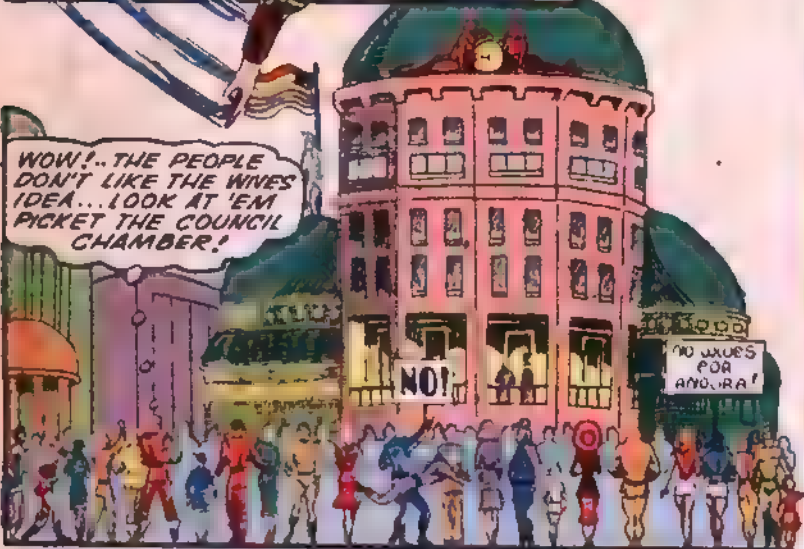
S'LONG, GURA, AND
REMEMBER WHAT I
TOLD YOU!



THE ROCKO-CHUTE
PLUMMETS STAR
EARTHWARD... AT
BLINDING SPEED...



AND BY REVERSING DIRECTIONAL DISCHARGE,
CUSHIONS HIM TO A GENTLE LANDING...



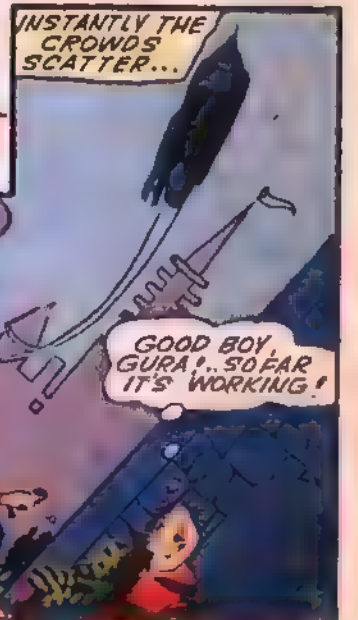
WOW!...THE PEOPLE
DON'T LIKE THE WIVES
IDEA...LOOK AT 'EM
PICKET THE COUNCIL
CHAMBER!

NO!

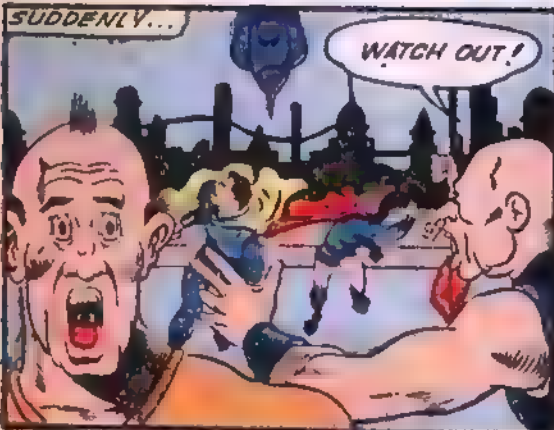
NO WIVES
FOR
ANDORA!



BUT ANDORA'S TOO
POWERFUL...HAMM...
ABOUT TIME FOR
GURA TO GO INTO
HIS' ACT!



INSTANTLY THE
CROWDS
SCATTER...



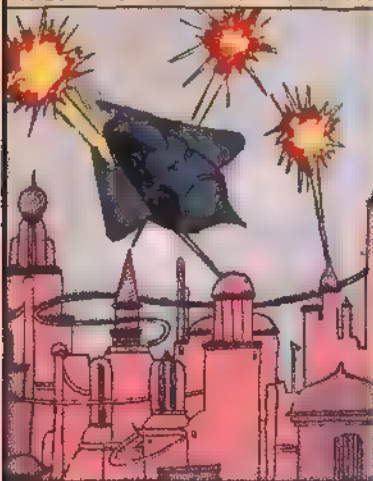
SUDDENLY...

WATCH OUT!



GOOD BOY,
GURA!...SO FAR
IT'S WORKING!

DIS-GUNS SPARK, BUT GURA SKILLFULLY EVADES THE RAYS...

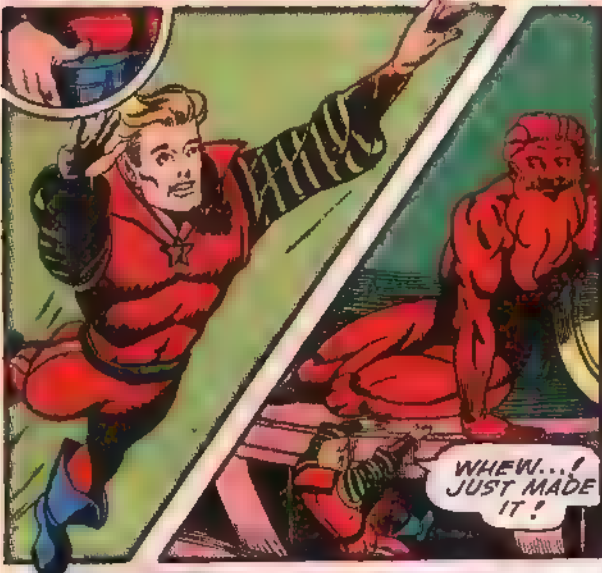


WHILE...

ALL EYES ARE ON GURA... NOW'S MY CHANCE!

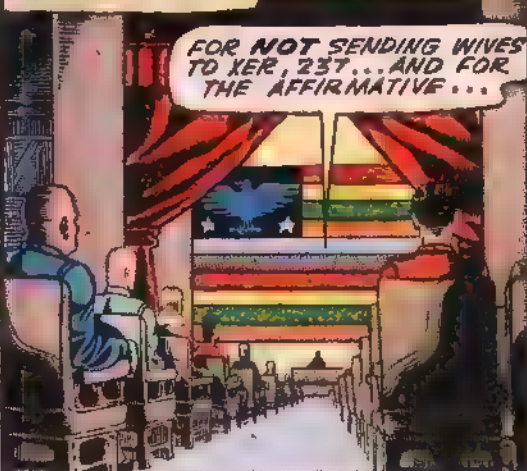


IT'S A LONG WAY UP—LET'S GO, BOOTS!

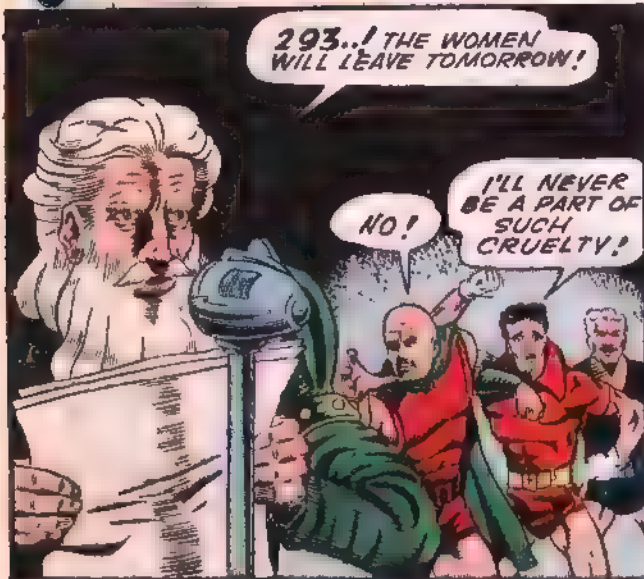


WHEW...! JUST MADE IT!

INSIDE, THE FINAL VOTE HAS BEEN TAKEN. THERE'S A TENSE SILENCE AS VICEROY ANDORAN RISES...



FOR NOT SENDING WIVES TO KER, 237... AND FOR THE AFFIRMATIVE...



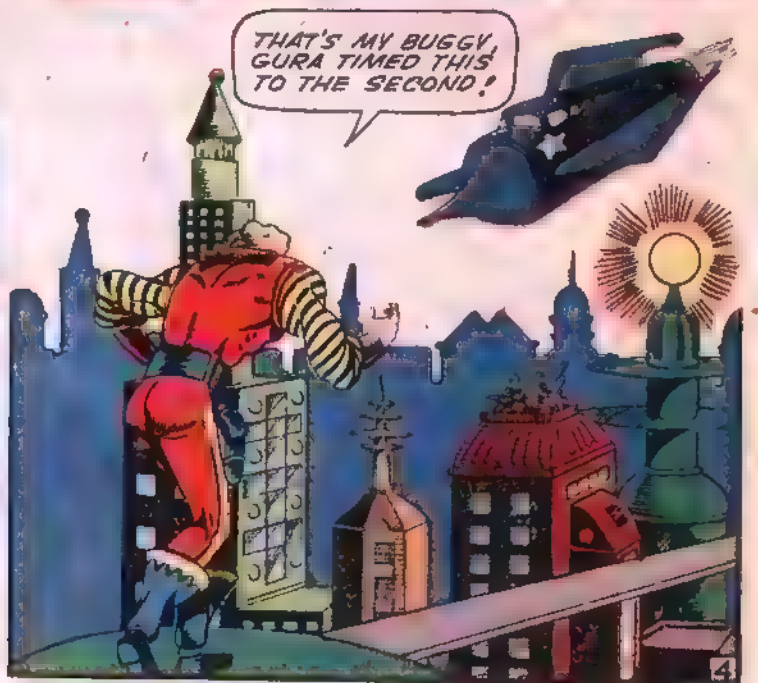
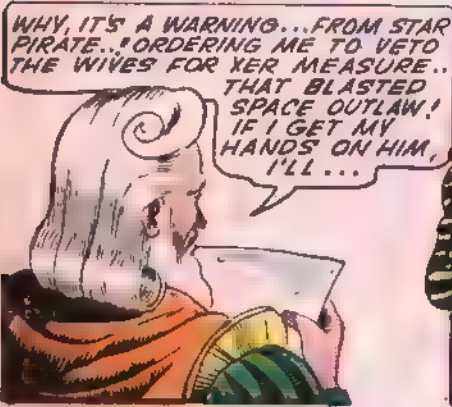
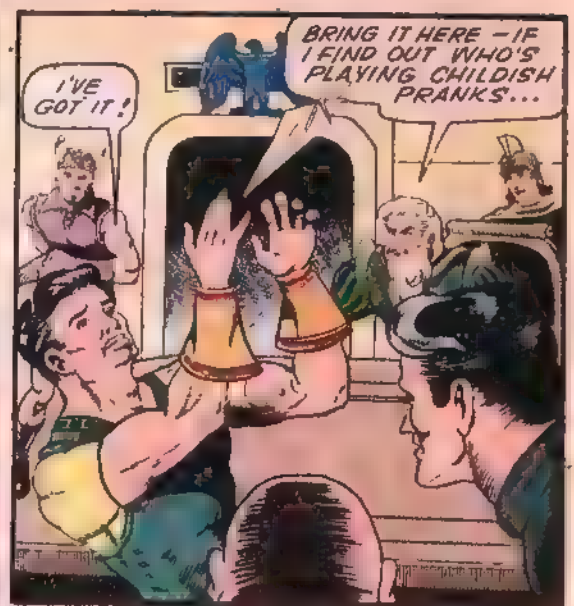
293...! THE WOMEN WILL LEAVE TOMORROW!

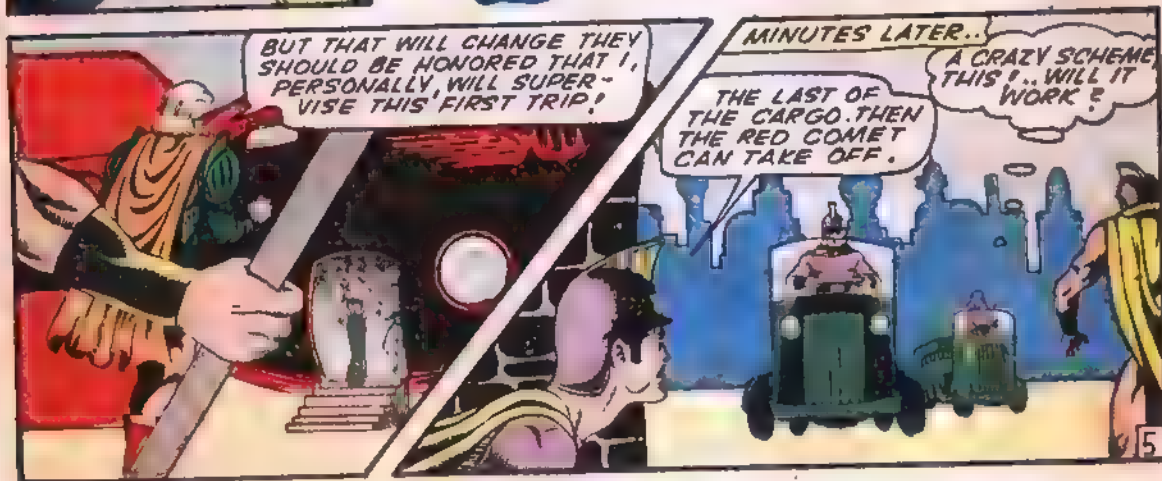
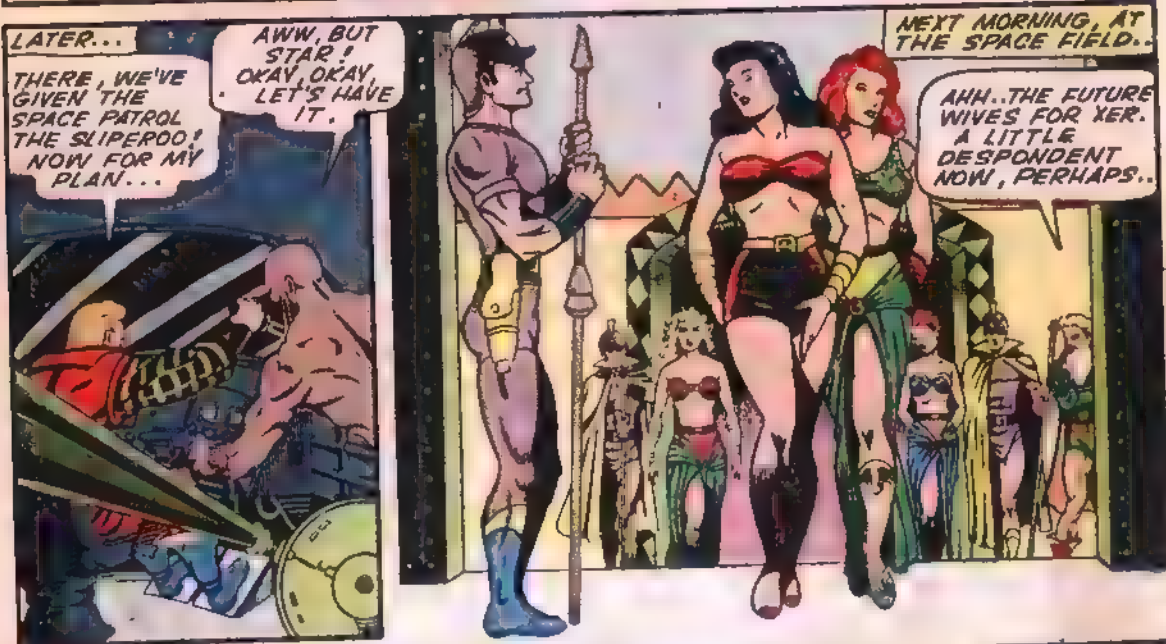
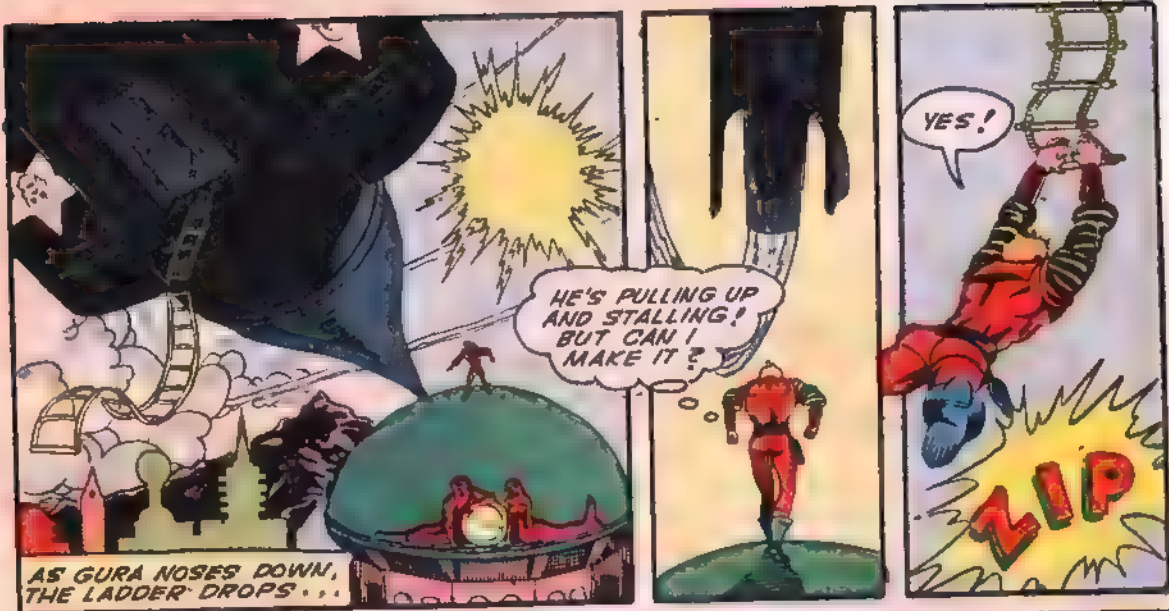
NO!

I'LL NEVER BE A PART OF SUCH CRUELTY!



IT'S UNFORTUNATE THAT SOME OF YOU ARE DISPLEASED.. WAIT! WHAT'S THAT FLOATING DOWN?

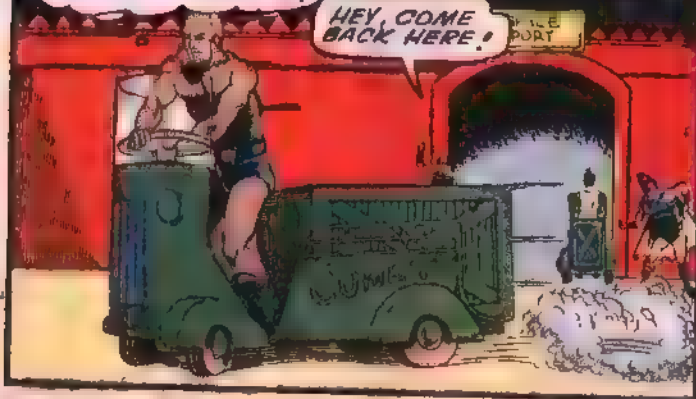




SUDDENLY, GURA VEERS AWAY FROM THE GATE!

YES, IT'S WORKING!

HEY, COME BACK HERE!



AFTER HIM, HE TRIED TO STEAL THIS CRATE!

IT'S MARKED FOR THE RED COMET. PUT IT ABOARD!



MINUTES LATER, THE RED COMET SETS OUT...



COME, COME, GIRLS. CHEER UP, IT'S NOT SUCH A BAD LOT TO LIVE ON YER!

VICEROY!.. LOOK, WE FOUND THIS NOTE PINNED TO AN EMPTY CRATE IN THE HOLD!



NOTE?... WHY, IT'S ANOTHER WARNING, FROM STAR PIRATE!.. SEARCH THE SHIP!.. SEARCH THE SHIP!



I'LL BE IN MY PRIVATE OFFICE. DON'T COME BACK 'TIL YOU CAPTURE HIM.... ALIVE!



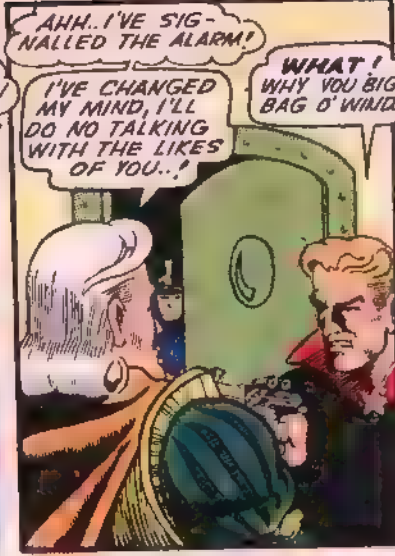
..AND AS THE VICEROY ANGRILY SLAMS THE DOOR...

STAR PIRATE!





WAIT..!
THERE'S A
HIDDEN BUTTON
UNDER THE
DESK!

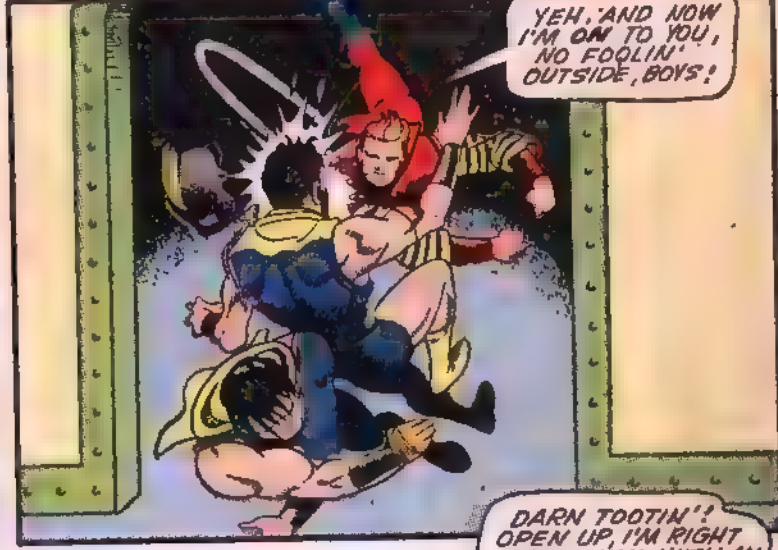
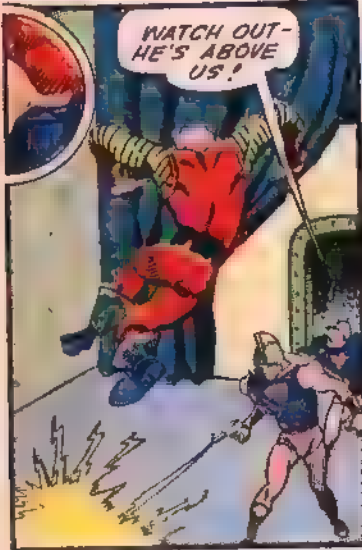


I'VE CHANGED
MY MIND, I'LL
DO NO TALKING
WITH THE LIKES
OF YOU..!

WHAT!
WHY YOU BIG
BAG O' WIND.



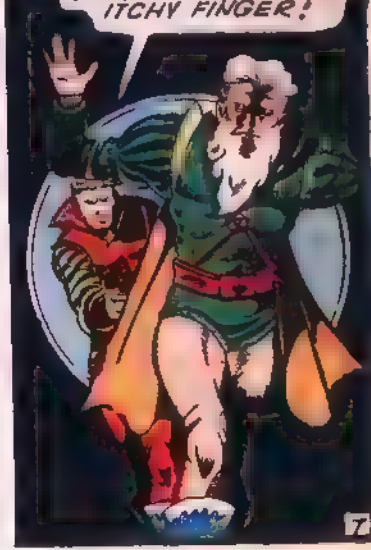
WHOOSH-
TRICKED ME!
BUT IF I CAN
REACH THE BELT
BUTTON THAT WORKS
MY BOOTS...

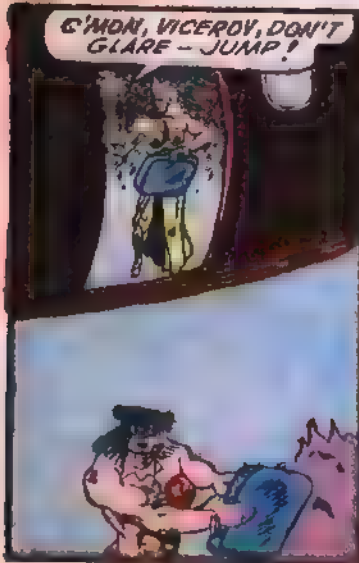
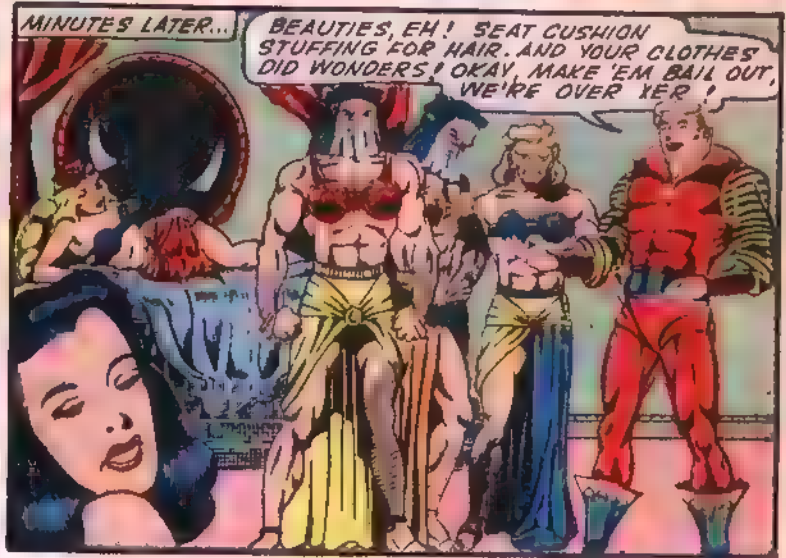
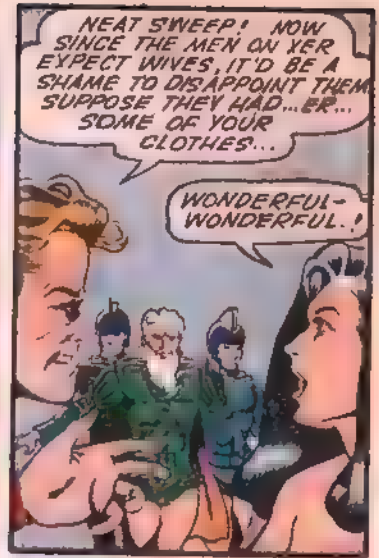
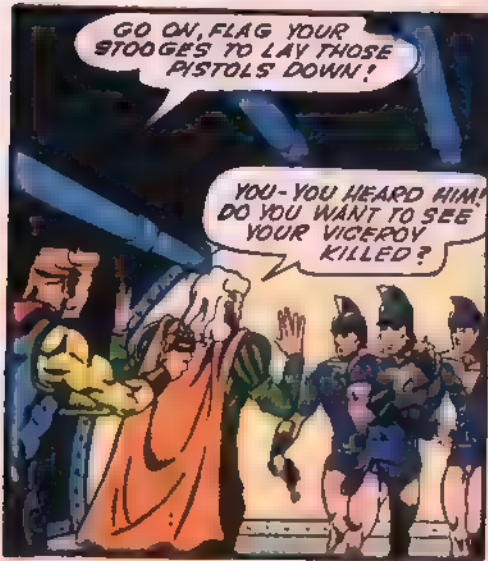


DARN TOOTIN'!
OPEN UP, I'M RIGHT
BEHIND YOU, WITH AN
ITCHY FINGER!



GOOD LORD, MAN,
PUT THAT GUN
DOWN!..I'LL DO
WHAT YOU ASK!





Gale Allen

THERE WERE THREE SURVIVORS...GALE ALLEN, A LAWBREAKER AND A SOFT-TONGUED SCIENTIST. AND TWO MUST PERISH THAT THE OTHER MIGHT LIVE !!

IN THE REAR COMPARTMENT
OF A SPEEDING SPACE SHIP

GLAD WE COULD
ACCOMMODATE YOU,
PROFESSOR...THERE'S
PLENTY OF ROOM IN
THESE PATROL
SHIPS.

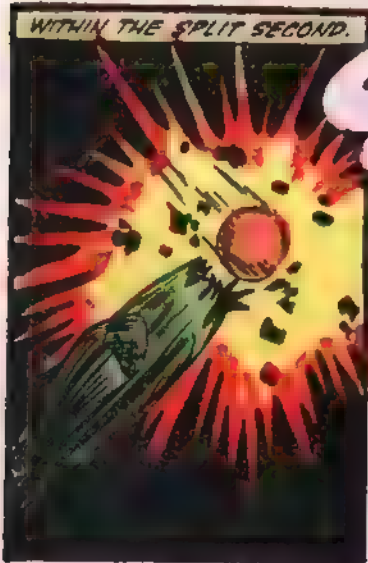
THANKS...IF
YOU HADN'T
GIVEN ME A LIFT,
I'D STILL BE STRAND-
ED ON JUPITER
WHO'S YOUR
PRISONER ?

I'LL TELL YOU
ABOUT HIM LATER.
WE'RE PASSING
THROUGH THE
METEOR BELT. I'M
GOING TO TRY TO
SNAP A PICTURE
OF ONE.

778 C...
POLITICAL
OFFENDER,
EH...

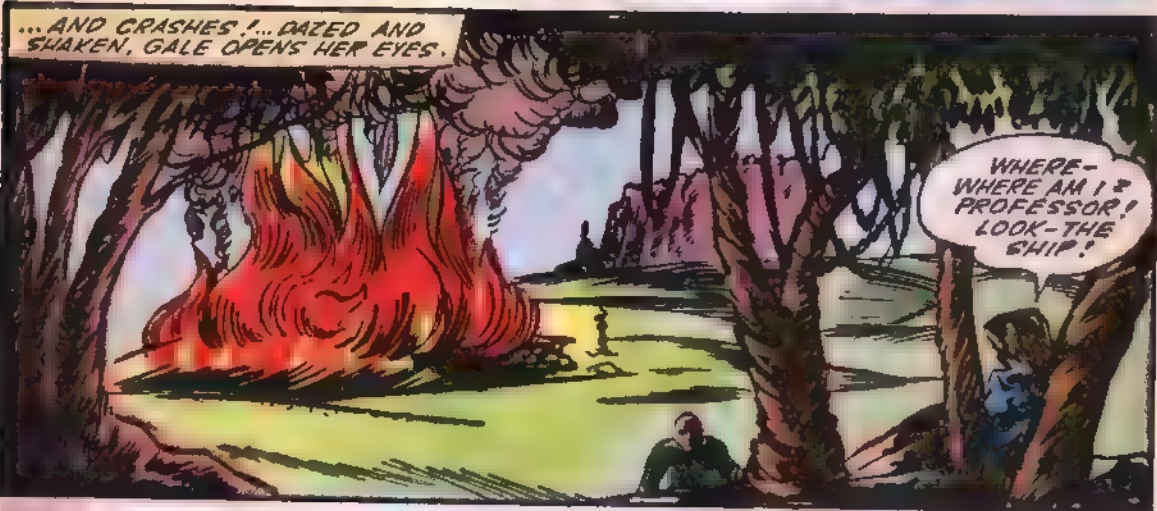
CAMERA ALL SET...
WE'RE DIRECTLY OVER
PLANETOID ZCP...
HEAVENS !

METEOR !-
RUSHING
STRAIGHT FOR
US.



EMERGENCY
CALL - EMERGENCY
CALL... POSITION...
TANGENT 8... ON
ARC 7. STRUCK
BY METEOR!

INSTANTLY,
THE DISABLED
SHIP PLUNGES
TOWARD THE
NEARBY
PLANETOID...

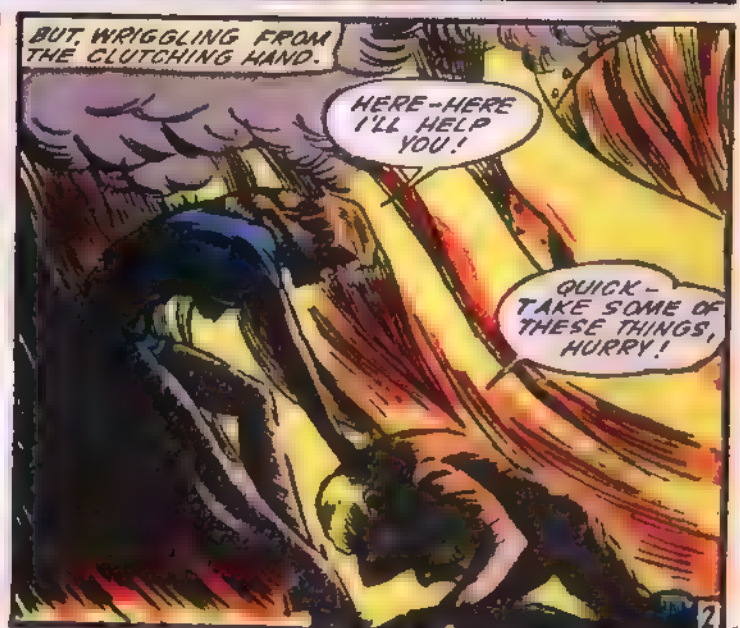


WHERE-
WHERE AM I?
PROFESSOR!
LOOK-THE
SHIP!



CONTROL CHAMBER
CRUSHED-BURNING.
BUT THE PRISONER, HE
MAY BE ALIVE!
LET'S GO!

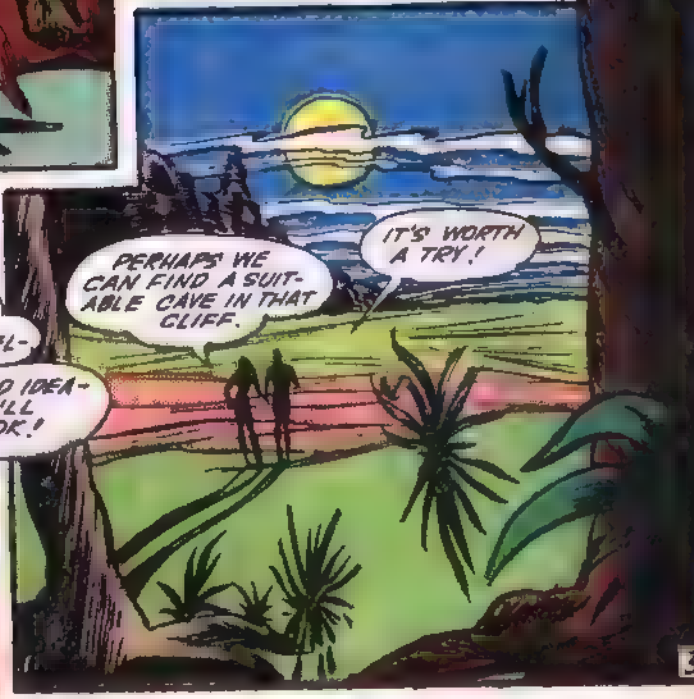
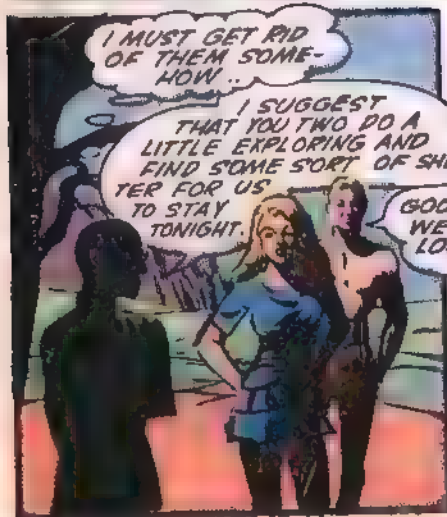
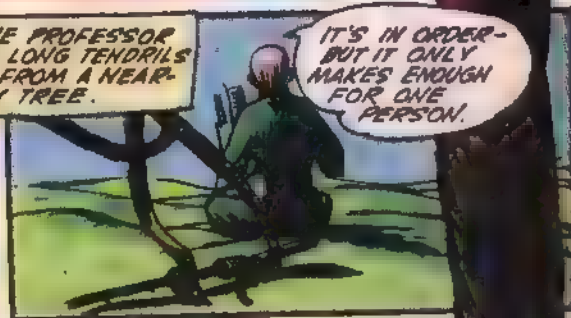
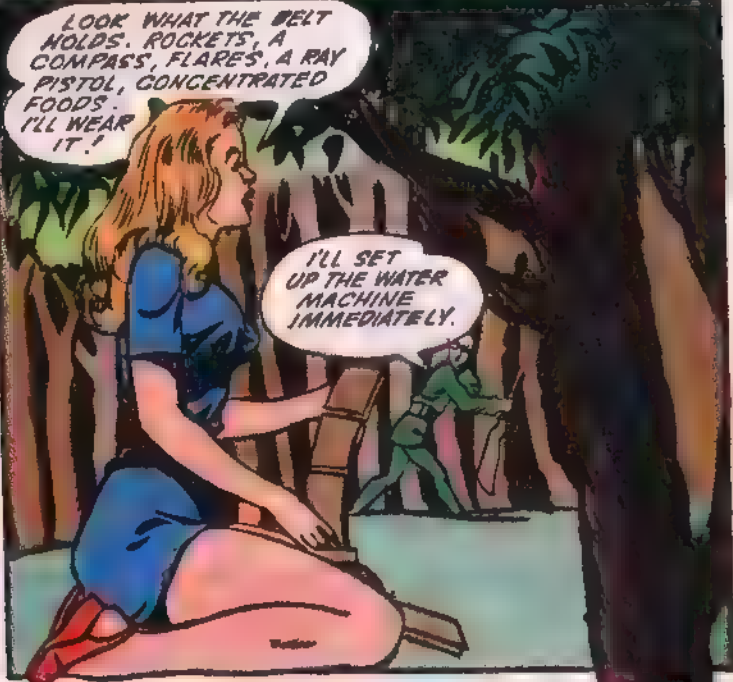
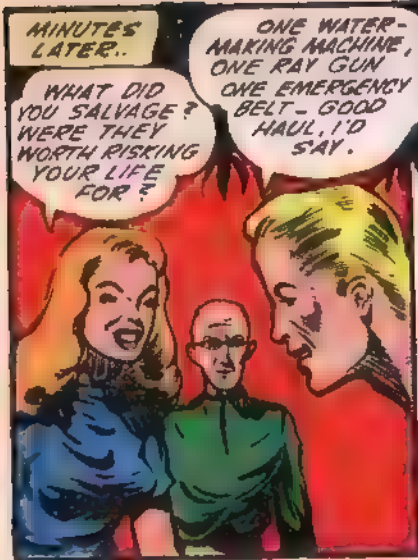
NO-NO!
DON'T RISK
YOUR LIFE -
STOP!

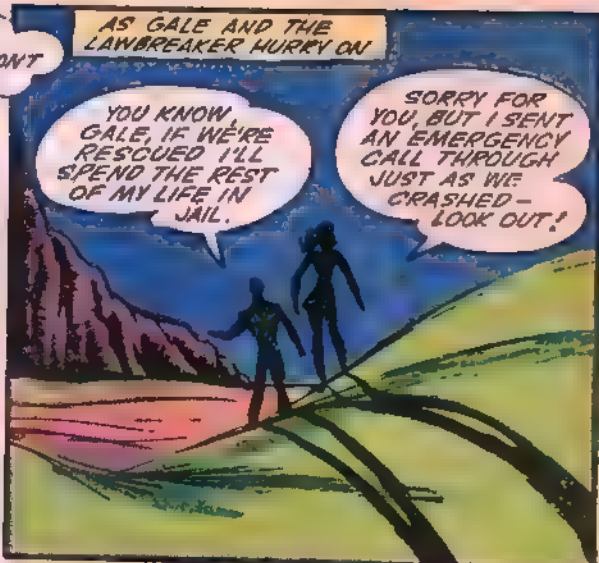


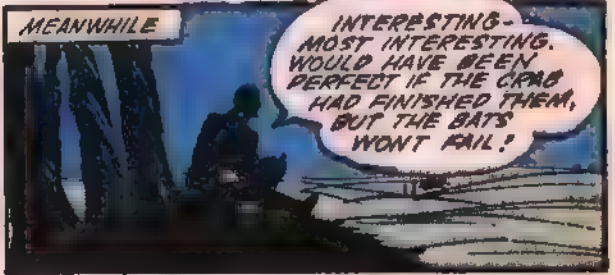
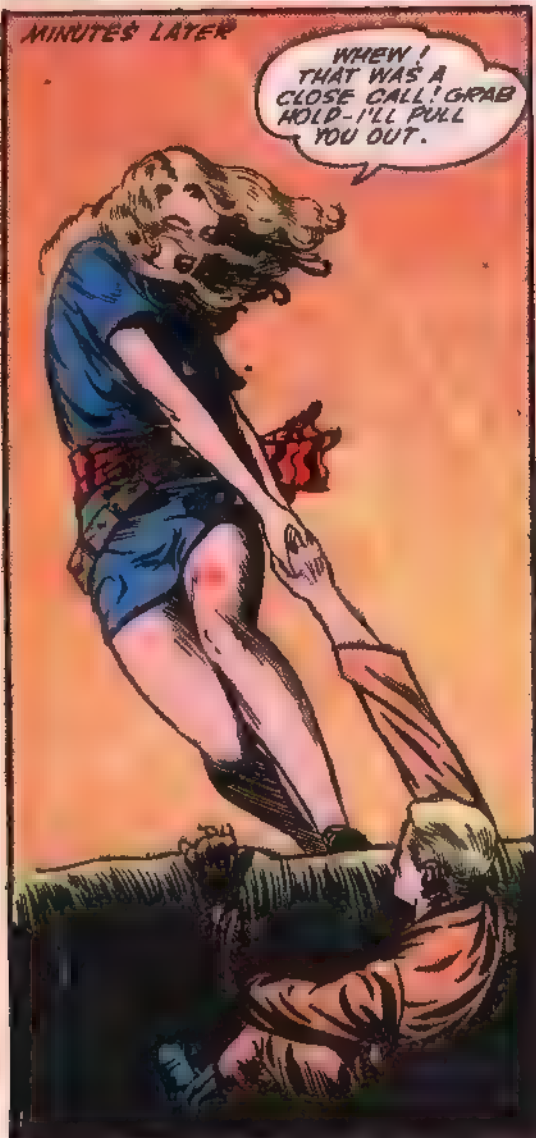
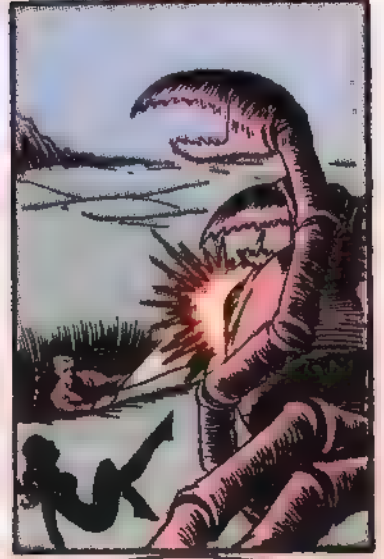
BUT, WRIGGLING FROM
THE CLUTCHING HAND.

HERE-HERE
I'LL HELP
YOU!

QUICK -
TAKE SOME OF
THESE THINGS,
HURRY!



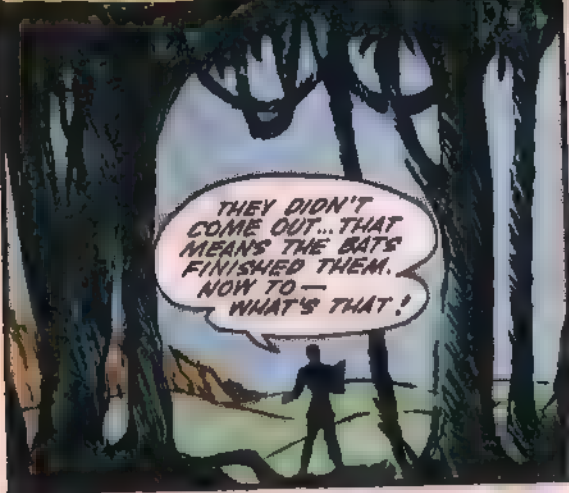




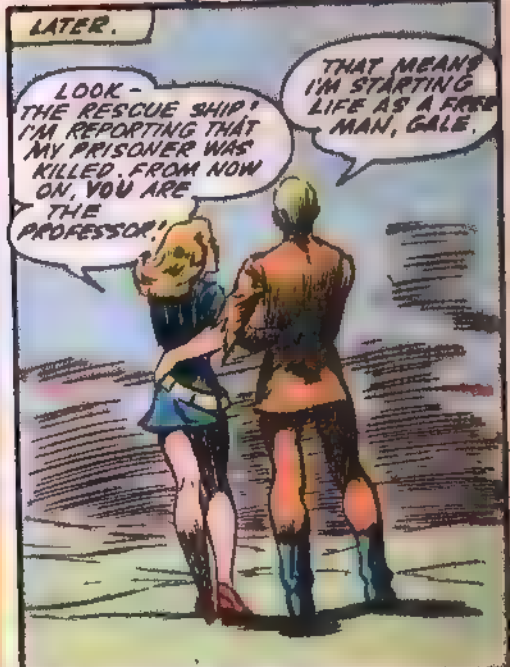
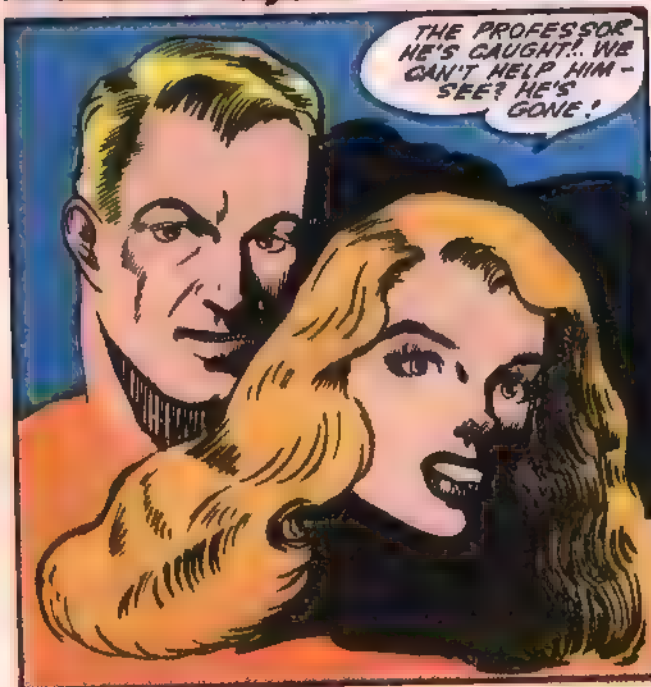
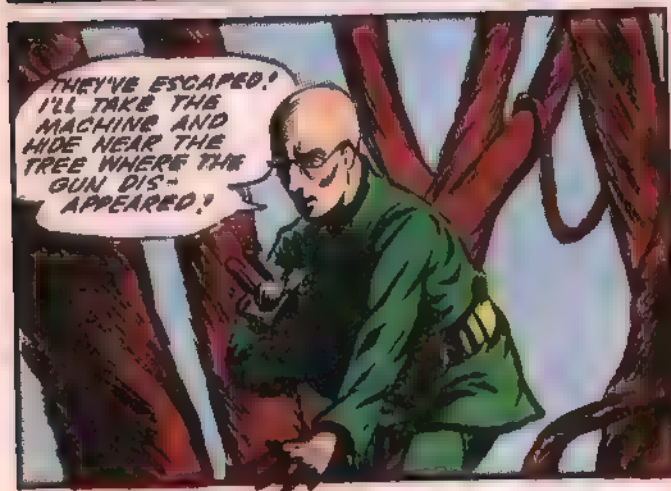
SUDDENLY, FROM ABOVE...



WHILE, OUTSIDE...



...AS FROM THE CAVE ENTRANCE.



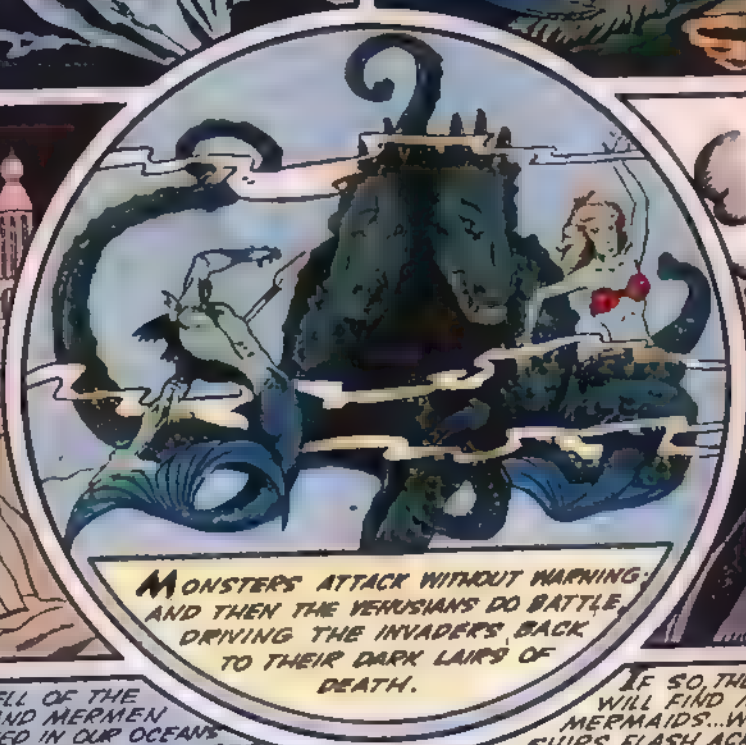
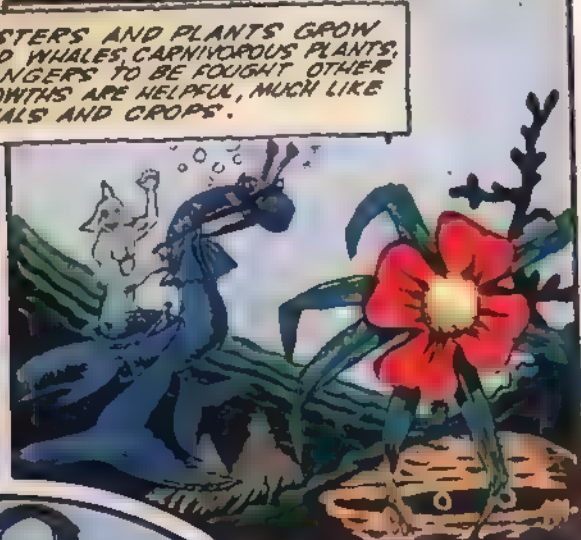
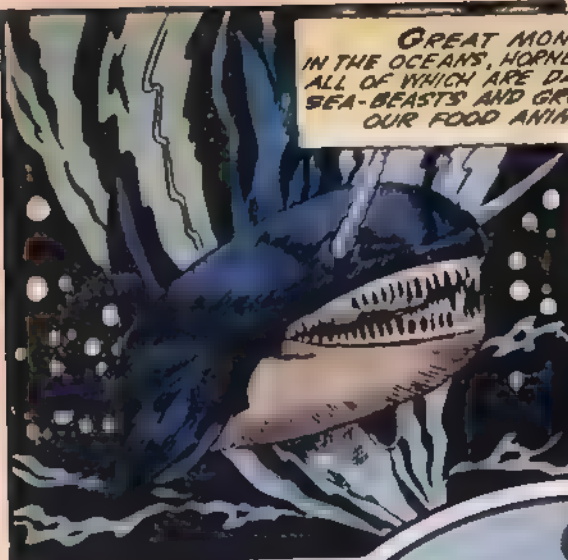
GALE ALLEN IN EVERY ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS..

Life on other Worlds

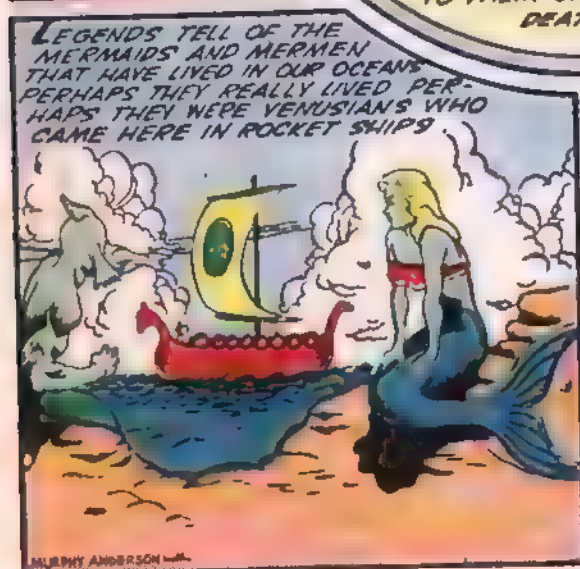


VENUS, THE EVENING STAR... APPROACHING NEARER THAN ANY MAJOR PLANET, IT IS THE LEAST KNOWN, FOR VAPOR CLOUDS ETERNALLY COVER IT'S SURFACE. IT IS BELIEVED TO BE A WATER WORLD, WITH BOGGY PLATEAUS RISING FROM GREAT OCEANS... IF THIS BE SO, THE PEOPLE OF VENUS ARE AMPHIBIOUS, MORE AT HOME IN THE WATER THAN LAND. THEY LIVE IN GREAT CITIES BENEATH THE SEA, SELDOM VENTURING OUT ENJOYING THEIR LIFE OF WORK AND PLAY... FIGHTING FOR EXISTENCE.

GREAT MONSTERS AND PLANTS GROW IN THE OCEANS. HORNED WHALES, CARNIVOROUS PLANTS, ALL OF WHICH ARE DANGERS TO BE FOUGHT. OTHER SEA-BEASTS AND GROWTHS ARE HELPFUL, MUCH LIKE OUR FOOD ANIMALS AND CROPS.



MONSTERS ATTACK WITHOUT WARNING. AND THEN THE VENUSIANS DO BATTLE, DRIVING THE INVADERS BACK TO THEIR DARK LAIRS OF DEATH.



LEGENDS TELL OF THE MERMAIDS AND MERMEN THAT HAVE LIVED IN OUR OCEANS. PERHAPS THEY REALLY LIVED. PERHAPS THEY WERE VENUSIANS WHO CAME HERE IN ROCKET SHIPS.



IF SO THEN EXPLORERS WILL FIND MERMEN AND MERMAIDS... WHEN OUR SPACE SHIPS FLASH ACROSS THE VOID TO THE MYSTERY PLANET VENUS.

NEXT ISSUE... LIFE ON MERCURY...

MURDER IN THE STARS

by GAROLD S. HATFIELD



URANUS was cold, the icy wind beating in frenzied baffled fury against the steelite walls of the slim cigar-shaped ship nestled in the lee of the tremendous bluff of snow and ice. The ship rocked again and again beneath the hammering blows of the wind, settling a bit more in the snow, gleaming white crystals piling now almost to the round ports.

Inside the ship, lying on the cushion bunk of the shock seat, Dane Kragar rolled the Uranian diamond in the palm of his hand,

tried to keep the muffled greed from his voice.

"A fortune," he whispered to his companion. "A fortune that'll buy us anything we want."

Mark Sanders grinned, laid the playing cards in even rows on the bunk's blanket. He was huge, his hands warped and strong from years of handling a rocket ship. He laid a red queen on a black king, and glanced up.

"Murder don't look so nasty now, does it?" he said.

The great raw diamond

bounced from the clenched fist of Kragar, winked its shards of red and blue and purple light about the small cabin, while Kragar leaned back against the wall, color draining from his face.

"I still don't like it," he said hoarsely. "Those people never did anything to me, and I——"

"People!" Sanders grinned. "Hell, they're animals, fur and all."

"But they think, and feel, and——"

"So do dogs."

"Yes, but——"

PLANET COMICS

Sanders came grimly to his feet, towered over the man on the bunk. His eyes were savage, and his heavy hands had crumpled the deck of cards. Moonlight from the twin moons came seeping through the port glass, lined his face with shadows.

"You're doing as I say," he said brutally. "I can send you to prison for life, for stealing that Martian jade; and you'll jump when I whistle—or that's just what I'll do."

Dane Kragar licked dry lips, winced. "Look," he said, "you don't need me. You're going to shoot down anybody who tries to stop you—so what good is it if I can talk the dialect these people speak?"

Sanders smiled, eyes flat and dangerous. "You don't do nothing but get us into the temple—then I'll take over from there." He laughed aloud, ripped the deck of cards between stubby fingers, dropping the fluttering halves to the floor. "Then we'll be rich."

Kragar shook his head fearfully. "I still don't like it," he said. "I don't know anything about this planet; if you're killed, I'd never get back to the ship alive."

Sanders turned away. "Hell," he swore, "the ship is exactly five miles west of the city. Even you could find your way back." He grinned. "With my compass," he added thoughtfully.

Dane Kragar picked up the single diamond again, rolled its wealth in his hand. He shuddered at the thought of the Uranian who had died beneath Sanders' knife, so that the Earthman might steal the gem. Then he shrugged, hardening himself. And seeing the gem, thinking of the fortune that lay but a short day or so ahead, his eyes grew hard and crafty.

Twenty hours later, the storm abated, the moon Ariel sliding over the horizon. Kragar and Sanders paused on the crest of a snow mountain, gazed into the valley below.

"There it is," Sanders whispered into the radio of his space-suit helmet. "Those entrances at the base lead into the Uranian city." His voice became savage. "I'm warning you—make one slip, one false move, and I'll leave your body with the others."

Dane Kragar scowled in the secrecy of his helmet, but his voice was weak as it had always been.

"I'll go through with it; I can use the diamonds from that altar as well as you."

"Good!" Sanders led the way.

They began their torturous climb down the mountain side. Kragar felt the perspiration rolling down his back, for the going was hard. His eyes went about the landscape, and he shiv-

ered, for he had absolutely no sense of direction on this weird world of ice and snow.

He adjusted his oxygen control, thinning the mixture. He had ten hours of oxygen left, but he was making certain that his shoulder tanks did not run dry before he got back to his ship.

Snow slid before them in miniature slides, powdering in the dry air, rising like steam from below. Creatures came darting from the cave entrances, pointed with strange furry arms at the two men. Others came straggling into the pale moonlight, until more than a hundred waited their coming.

The Earthmen came to the bottom of the mountain, stood silently for a moment, measuring the temper of the creatures facing them, then walked confidently forward. Sanders' voice came in a soft hissing sound over the radio.

"Talk to 'em, Kragar—and don't fail," he said.

Kragar went forward, his gloved hand lifting the great blue-white diamond from his leg pouch, holding it aloft. He switched on his annunciator, began to speak.

"We bring an offering to the gods," he said clearly in the strange distorted speech of the creatures that faced him. "We wish to give it to the gods ourselves."

The diminutive furred

animal at the head of the crowd, looking almost like a silver-furred ape, studied the great diamond for a moment, then bowed in welcome.

"It is strange that 'such as you should bring gifts to our gods," he said. "But if it is so, you are welcome."

He made a brief gesture with one hand, and the crowd formed a lane through which the Earthmen walked. The self-appointed leader paced at their side.

Kragar had to grin at the simplicity and trustful natures of these creatures. He knew their language because he had studied several of them in the University on Earth. Now they were leading him and his murderous companion to the temple room where diamonds such as these were stacked about as gifts to the gods worshipped by the Uranians.

They passed through a shallow, stalactite-studded cave, entered a larger cavern. Ahead, blazing in weird brilliance from radiant caskets, lay the diamonds.

Sanders whirled, began to shoot, using both guns, slaying the creatures that had followed as a reaper lays straw in windrows. Cries rose from the creatures, and they came fearlessly forward, realizing now the true value of these Earthmen's visit, seeking to protect that which was holy to them.

But they had no chance; for Kragar was firing now, and the combined guns drove the Uranians into a complete rout.

"That does it," Sanders said finally, holstered his guns, raced to the caskets of diamonds.

Dane Kragar nodded, shot his partner squarely through the head. Sanders dropped inertly, smoke tendrilling from the shattered helmet, then lay unmoving over the jewels he had murdered to obtain.

Kragar didn't hesitate then. He filled the large sack he carried, cramming in the jewels, taking only as many as he could comfortably carry. He was no fool; he knew that to fall exhausted before reaching the ship would mean his death.

He turned to go, then turned back in panic. Almost had he forgotten the compass. Pulling Sanders over, he fumbled for the compass, then gasped in horror.

The compass was smashed beyond repair, broken by the weight of Sanders' body driving it against the diamonds. For a moment Dane Kragar could not move.

He turned slowly away, panic building in his mind. Then he laughed, laughing harshly until the sound whirled through all of his suit.

Lifting the jewels, he

went through the connecting cave, came to the outside. A storm was beginning to blow, not much, just enough to cover the tracks he and Sanders had made in coming in.

Kragar scanned the sky, saw the moon Ariel overhead. Satisfied now, he began to climb the slope, came to the top of the mountain. He laughed grimly, seeing the Uranians below, sent a couple of shots their way.

Then he turned and began to walk to the west, going by using the moon's flight as a guide. He had a natural compass. His eyes checked the oxygen gauge; he had enough for six more hours, he had used extra in the fight below.

His feet slogged through the crusted snow, and he could feel the ache of muscles tightening. He gave but a passing thought to Sanders; after all, one man could use the money for the diamonds as well as two. And never again would the bully threaten to send him to prison.

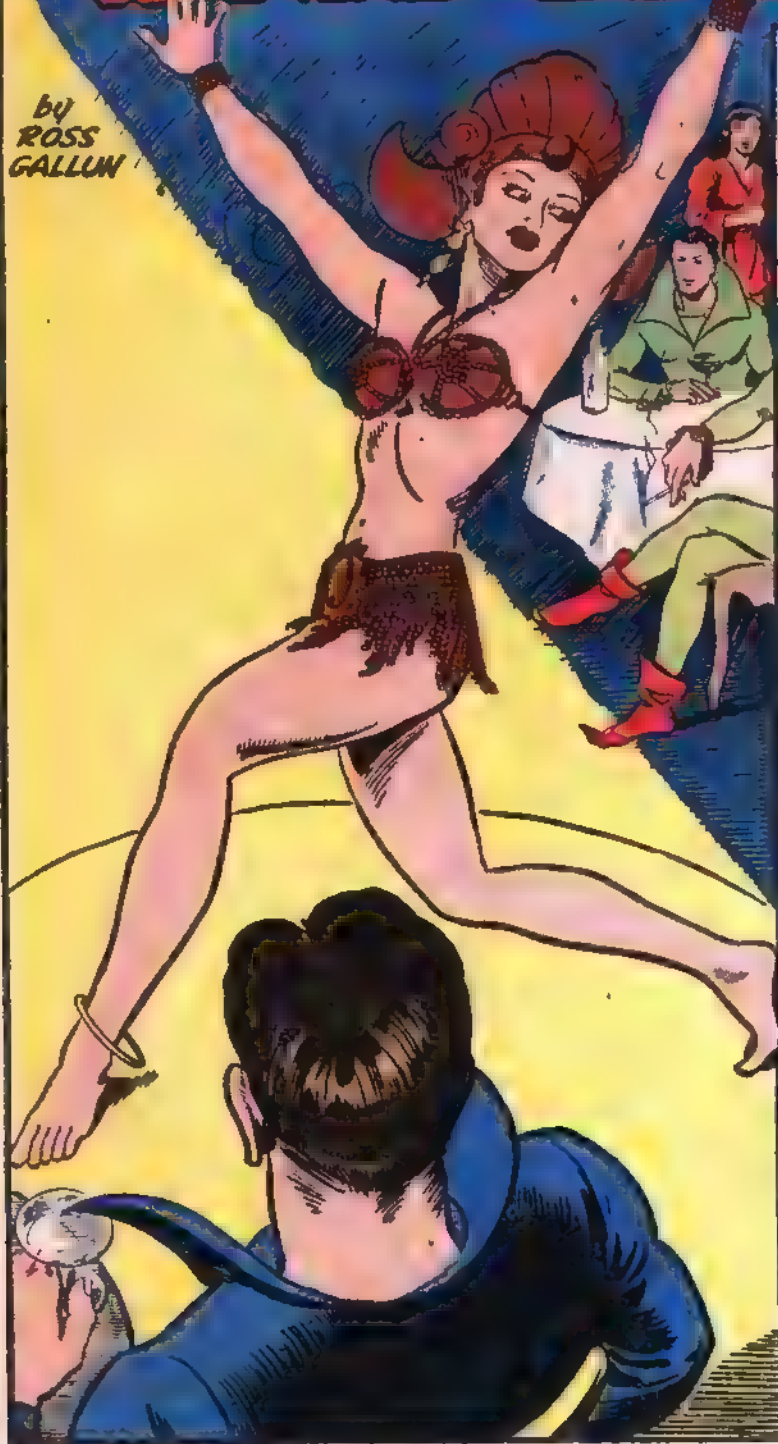
He walked faster, going with the moonlight in his eyes.

Going to his death.

For on Uranus the moons move in a retrograde movement, from west to east—and every step Dane Kragar took was one more step into the icy hell of Uranus, away from the safety of his ship.

MARSH

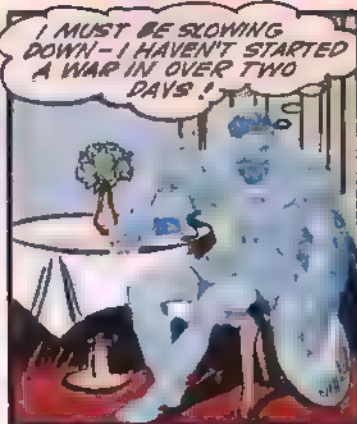
by
ROSS
GALLUN



ONE EVENING, A TRANS-
PARENT SHAPE ENTERS
THE PLANET CABANA...



I MUST BE SLOWING
DOWN - I HAVEN'T STARTED
A WAR IN OVER TWO
DAYS!



PERHAPS HERE I WILL
FIND A SUBJECT WORTHY
OF MY AID AND
INSPIRATION!



THEN...
THE HATE-
FILLED EYES
OF THE WAR
GOD ARE
DRAWN TO THE
BEAUTIFUL
DANGER.

BRavo,
aura, my
queen!

HMM! SUCH
POWER AS THIS
WOMAN HAS OVER
MEN... WHY SHOULD
I LOOK FURTHER?

AND SHE IS SHOWERED WITH
GIFTS FROM HER ADMIRERS...

TAKE THESE
FLOWERS, DIVINE
ONE!

AND THIS
NECKLACE,
aura!

AT THAT MOMENT...

WELCOME, GREAT
EMPEROR JANDO!... WE
ARE HONORED... AURA,
MORE ENTER-
TAINMENT.

ONCE AGAIN THE DANCING BEGINS... AND
MIGHTY JANDO DOES NOT ATTEMPT
TO HIDE HIS PLEASURE...

WHAT A
GORGEOUS
CREATURE
SHE IS!

BUT MARS WORKS QUICKLY,
ONCE HIS PLANS ARE
FORMULATED...

AS THE DANCE ENDS,
AURA JOINS JANDO AT
THE EMPEROR'S COMMAND.

-AND MARS COMES TOO...

YOUR DANCE
WAS LOVELY,
MY DEAR!

THANK
YOU, YOUR
EXCELLENCY!

PLEASE NAME SOME
IMPERIAL FAVOR THAT
I MAY GRANT YOU...IN
RETURN FOR
YOUR... WELL,
YOUR 'FRIEND-
SHIP'!

THIS IS
THE
TIME!

I WISH THE
DIAMOND IDOL
OF THE GONDS!

ANYTHING
THAT YOU...WHAT
DID YOU SAY?

THEN

BUT THAT WOULD MEAN
WAR, AURA...THE GONDS ARE
THE MOST PEACE LOVING
PEOPLE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM,
BUT THEY WOULD NEVER GIVE UP
THE IDOL...IT IS THE VERY
HEART OF THEIR RELIGION
AND CULTURE!

THAT IS
THE ONLY
THING I
DESIRE!

VERY WELL, MY
SWEET! YOU SHALL
HAVE THE IDOL!

THE NEXT DAY, JANDO VISITS THE ROYAL LABORATORY...

GOOD DAY, NATOR.

I HAVE COME TO LOOK OVER OUR LATEST INVENTIONS IN DEADLY WEAPONS!

THEY ENTER A LARGE ROOM CONTAINING A DEEP, GLASS-LINED PIT...

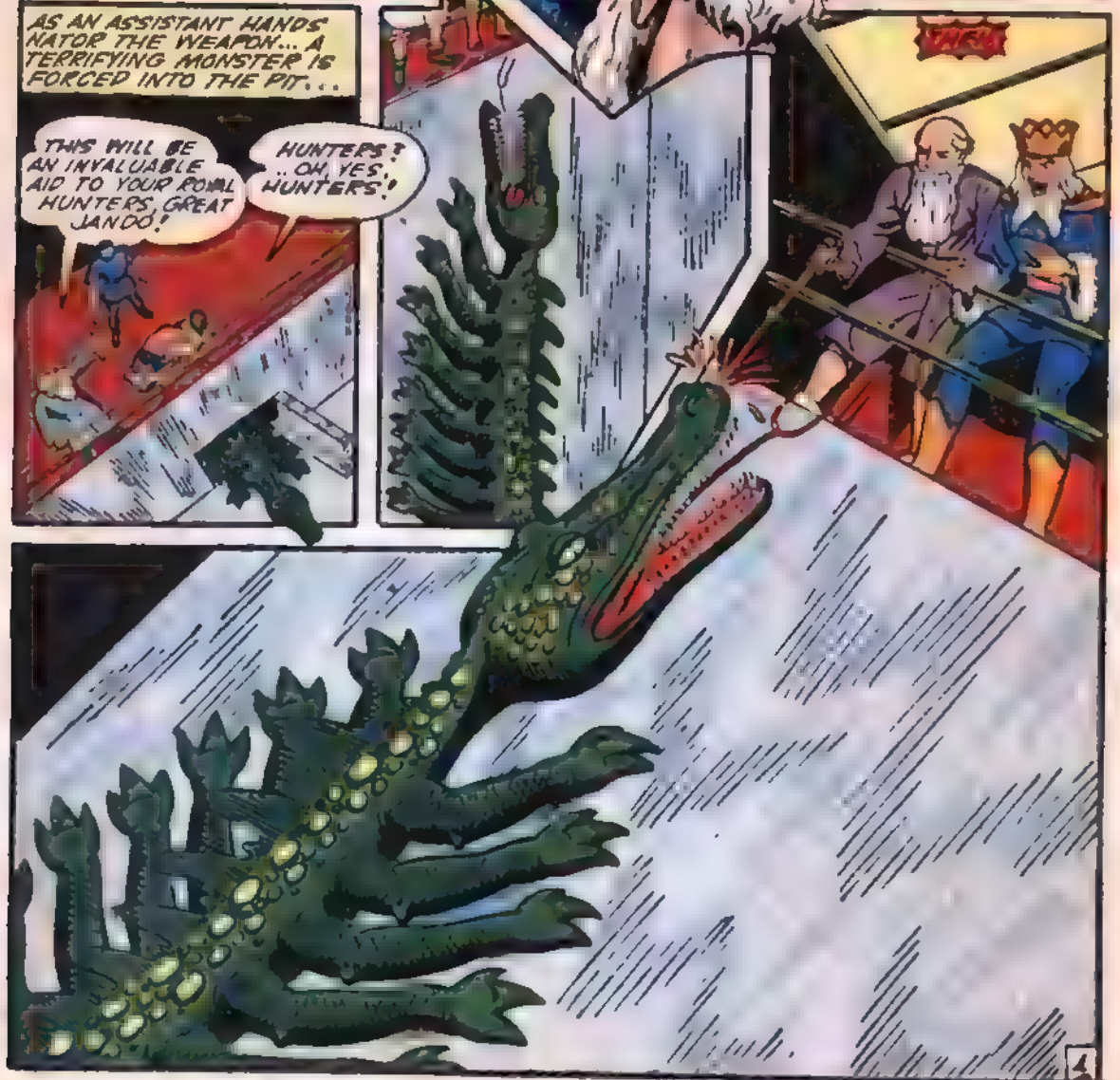
I WILL SHOW YOU THIS GUN IN ACTION, EXCELLENCY!

WEAPONS? LET ME SEE... I'VE DEVELOPED AN ACID GUN, EFFECTIVE IN CLOSE COMBAT! COME WITH ME!

AS AN ASSISTANT HANDS NATOR THE WEAPON... A TERRIFYING MONSTER IS FORCED INTO THE PIT...

THIS WILL BE AN INVALUABLE AID TO YOUR ROYAL HUNTERS, GREAT JANDO!

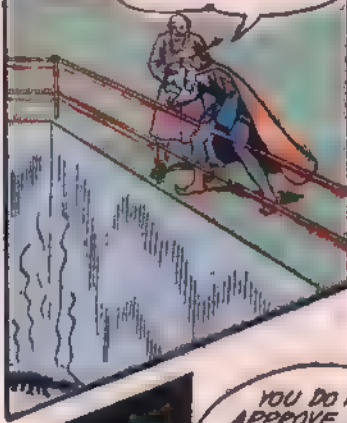
HUNTERS? OH YES, HUNTERS!



...AS THE STREAM OF ACID STRIKES THE ANIMAL, IT BEGINS TO WITHER AND BLACKEN...



EXCELLENT, NATOR, IT IS JUST WHAT WE NEED!...BEGIN QUANTITY PRODUCTION AT ONCE!



QUANTITY PRODUCTION! ...BUT THAT MEANS WAR WHO IS ATTACKING US, SIRE?



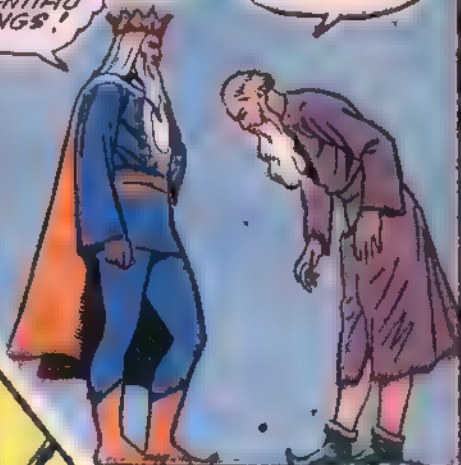
NO ONE... BUT WE ARE GOING TO ATTACK THE GONDS!

BUT, EXCELLENCY...

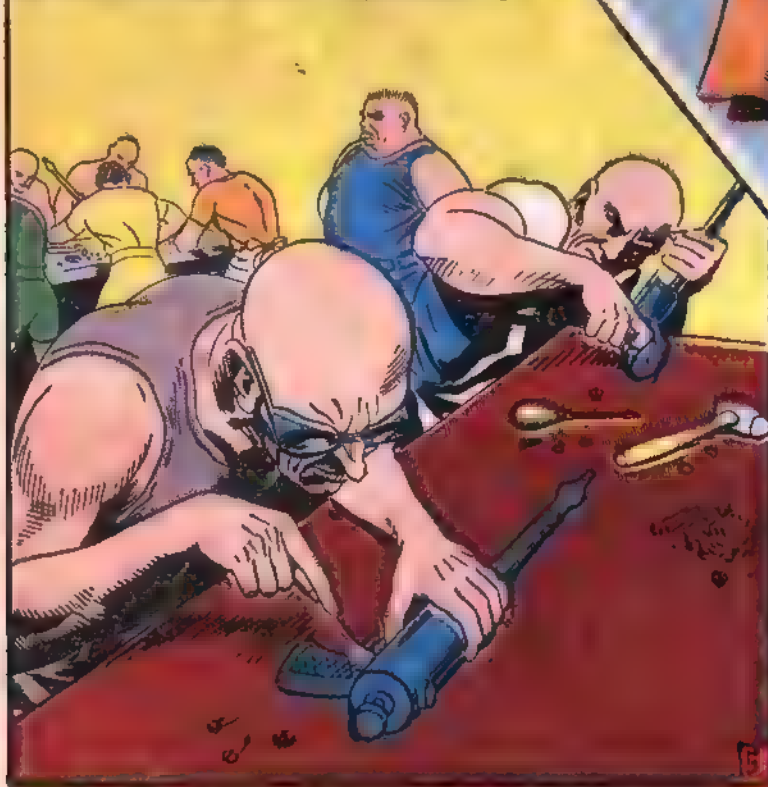


YOU DO NOT APPROVE, NATOR? ...REMEMBER YOU ARE A MAN OF SCIENCE, AND NEED CONCERN YOURSELF ONLY WITH SCIENTIFIC THINGS!

AS YOU WILL, MY EMPEROR!



AND IMMEDIATELY THE FACTORIES GO ON AN ALL-OUT PRODUCTION SCHEDULE...



BUT...

HE HAS DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!

WHERE COULD NATOR GO?... I SAW HIM ONLY YESTERDAY!



PLANET COMICS

AND OUT IN SPACE, THE GREAT SCIENTIST SITS AT THE CONTROLS OF A LARGE FREIGHTER...



SPEEDING HIS WAY TO THE LAND OF THE GONDS...



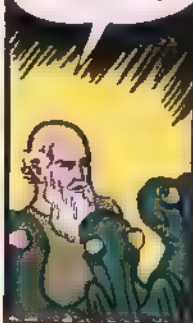
HIS ARRIVAL INTERRUPTS A SACRED SERVICE...HELD IN A HUGE AMPHITHEATRE... FOR THE WORSHIP OF THE DIAMOND IDOL...



AND AS HE STEPS FROM THE FREIGHTER, ALARMED GONDS RUN TOWARD HIM....



I BRING A WARNING THAT THE POWERFUL EMPEROR JANDO IS PREPARING TO ATTACK THIS PLANET WITH DEADLY ACID GUNS WHICH I INVENTED!



...WHAT HAVE WE DONE THAT HE SHOULD WISH TO WAR WITH US?

WE ARE PEOPLE OF PEACE. WHAT CHANCE HAVE WE AGAINST THESE WEAPONS? WE'LL BE WIPED OUT!



WAIT! WHY DO YOU THINK I CAME HERE IN A FREIGHTER? IT IS BECAUSE I CARRY A CARGO!



MEANWHILE... JANDO MAPS HIS ATTACK-STRATEGY WITH THE ROYAL WAR COUNCIL...



ACID GUNS ARE ISSUED...



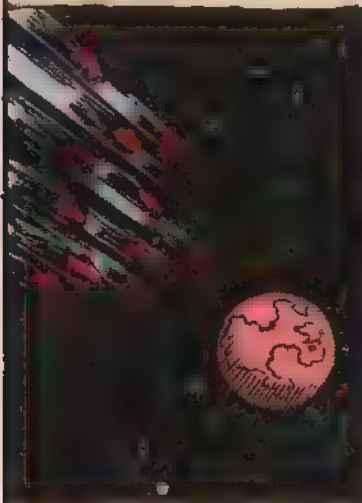
... FAREWELLS TAKEN.



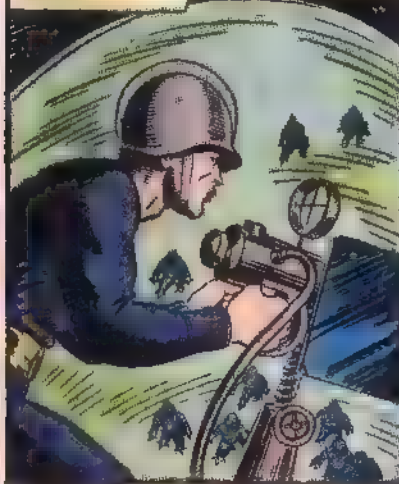
AND THEN THE MIGHTY ARMADA ASSEMBLES IN SPACE...



AND POWERFUL FORMATIONS ZOOM ON TOWARD GOND-LAND



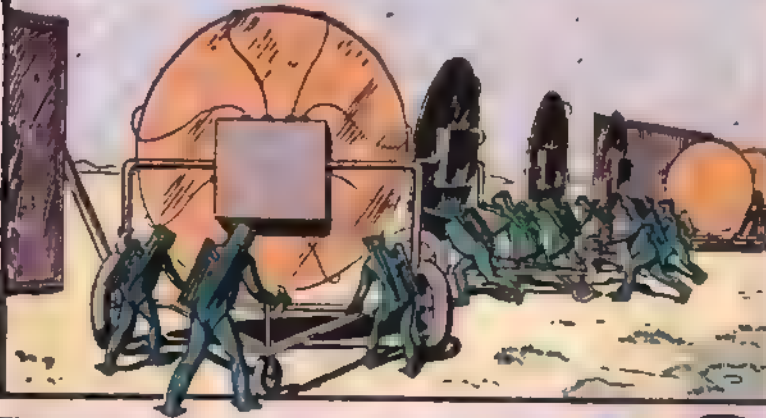
SOON... GRIM FACED FIGHTERS TRAIN THEIR GUNS ON LIVING TARGETS...



AS THE SHIPS SWOOP LOW OVER THE PLANET... BUT THE GONDS ARE NOT RUNNING AWAY...



INSTEAD, THEY WHEEL OUT HUGE COPPER REFLECTORS, MOUNTED ON ARTILLERY CAISSONS, AND CIROLED WITH WIRES...



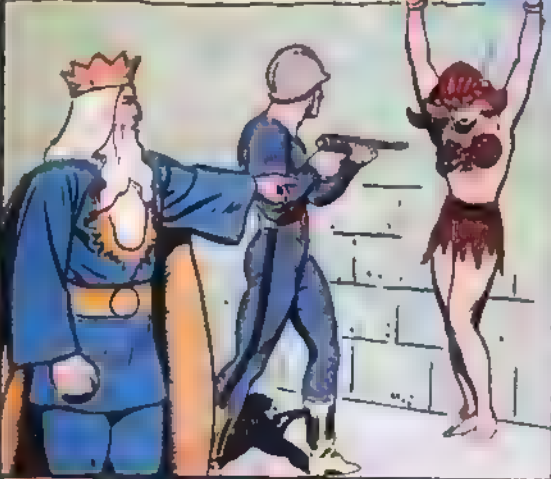
SO, WHEN THE ACID STRIKES A HIGH-VOLTAGE CURRENT IS CONDUCTED BACK TO THE GUNNER...



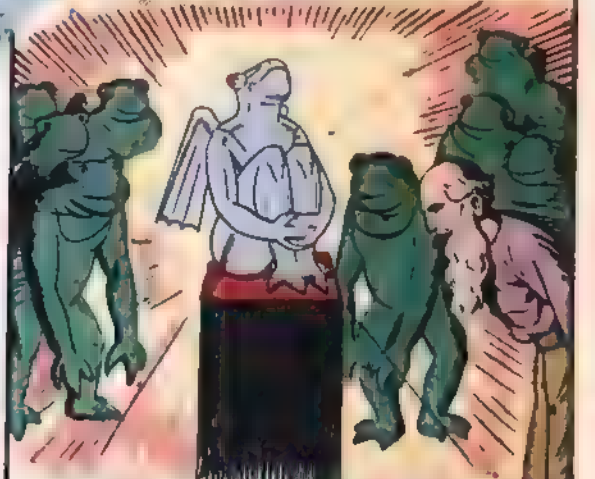
SHOCKED INTO INSENSIBILITY, JANDO'S MEN FALL STIFFLY ABOUT THE SHIPS...



BUT MARS ESCAPES FROM THE BEAUTIFUL DANGER... AS THE ACID IS AIMED AT HER...



AND, NATOP, NEW HERO OF THE GONDS.. BOWS HUMBLRY BEFORE THE DIAMOND IDOL.



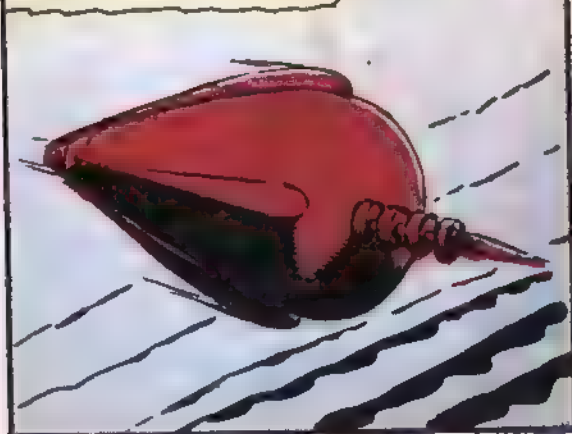
MARS APPEARS ONLY IN **PLANET**

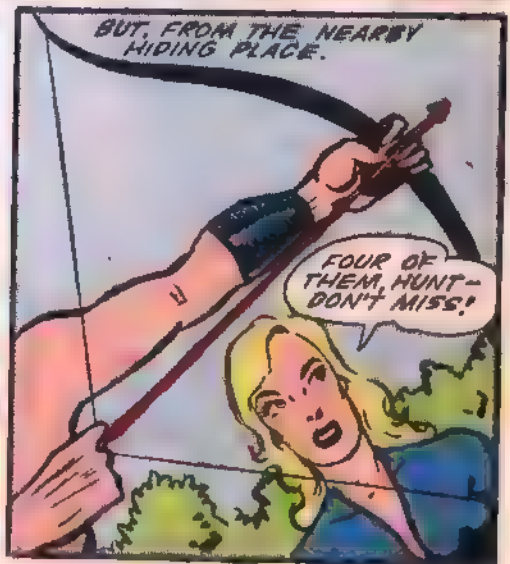
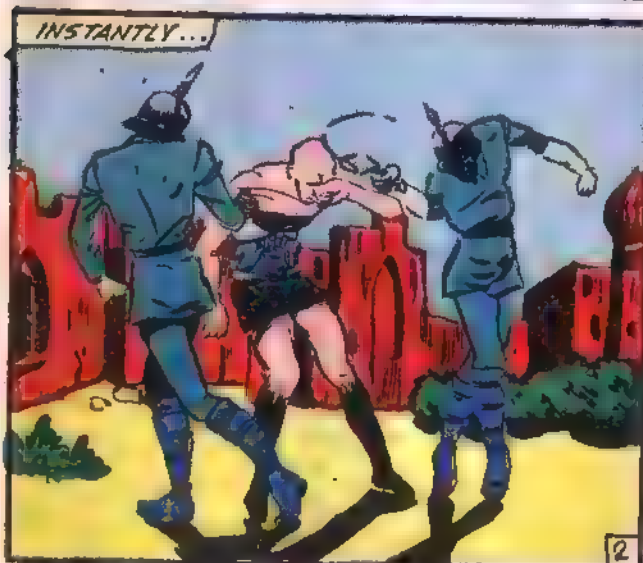
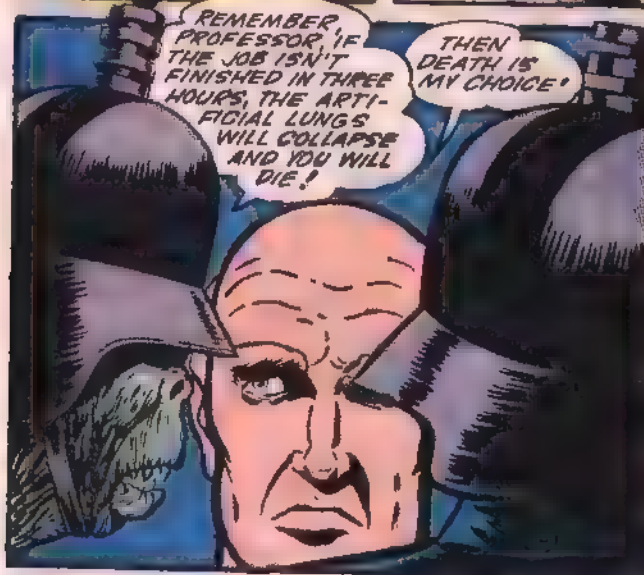
The LOST WORLD

By THORNECLIFFE
and HERRICK



DOWN THUNDERS THE SPACE MONSTER STRAIGHT TOWARD THE HEART OF WHAT WAS ONCE THE METROPOLIS OF THE WORLD - NEW YORK !!





FOUR SECONDS LATER.

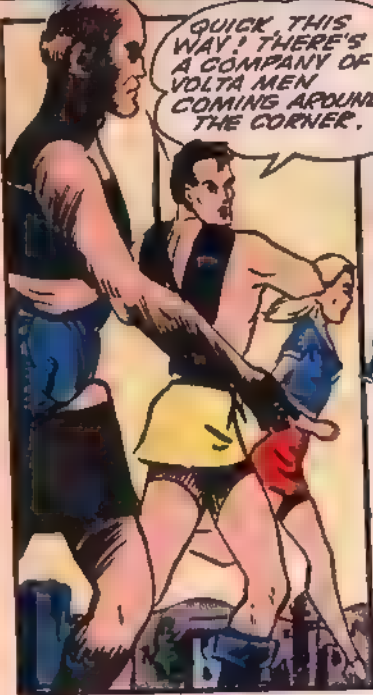
THEY FELL AS
THOUGH STRUCK BY
LIGHTNING... BUT
HOW- WHY? ...
WHO'S THAT -
EARTHPEOPLE?



YES, WE SAW YOUR
TROUBLE, AND ACTED.
BUT TELL US ABOUT
YOURSELF.



QUICK! THIS
WAY! THERE'S
A COMPANY OF
VOLTA MEN
COMING AROUND
THE CORNER.



HERE'S A GOOD
HIDEOUT. I DON'T
THINK THEY SAW
US!



WHEN THE VOLTA MEN
RAVAGED EARTH, THEY TOOK
ME CAPTIVE. FOR YEARS
I'VE LIVED IN THEIR PRISONS.
THEY BROUGHT ME BACK TO
FORCE ME TO DRAW A
PLAN OF A POWER PLANT SO
THEY COULD BUILD ONE
LIKE IT ON VOLTA.



THEIR REFUGE - AN ULTRA
MODERN DEPARTMENT
STORE, NOW A CRUMBLING
RUIN.



INSIDE - THEY ARE AWED BY THE
DECAYING GRANDEUR.



WHAT A
STRANGE PLACE...
WHAT IS IT,
A MUSEUM?

NO, LYSSA. THIS
IS WHERE THE
EARTHWOMEN
SPENT THEIR
HUSBAND'S
MONEY!

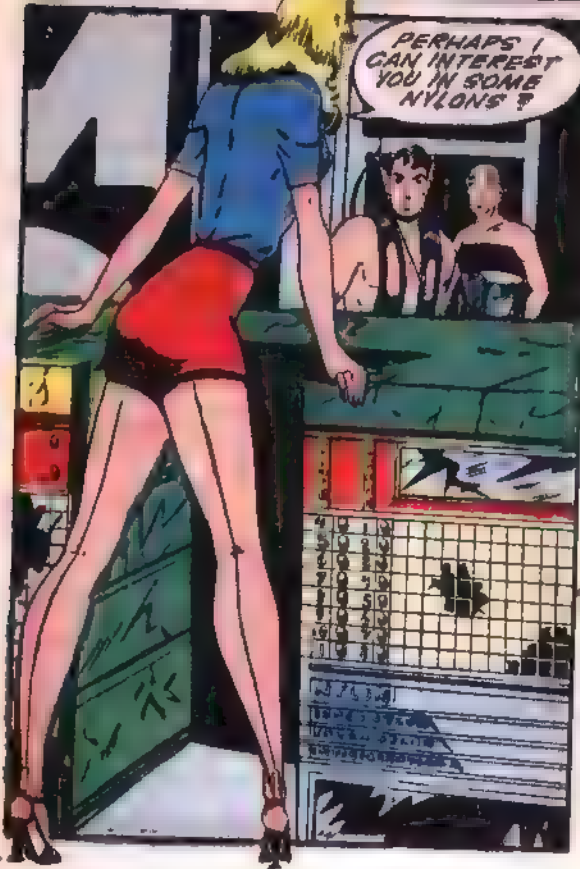


LYSSA!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

WAIT,
AND SEE.



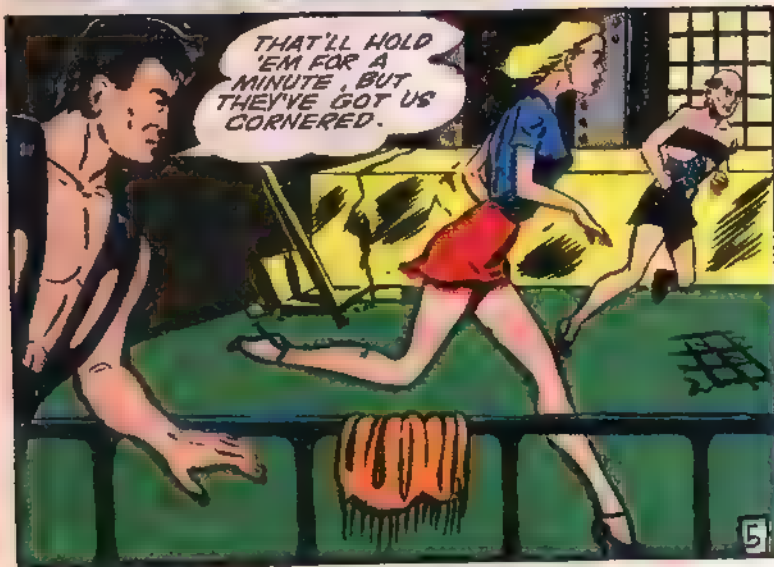
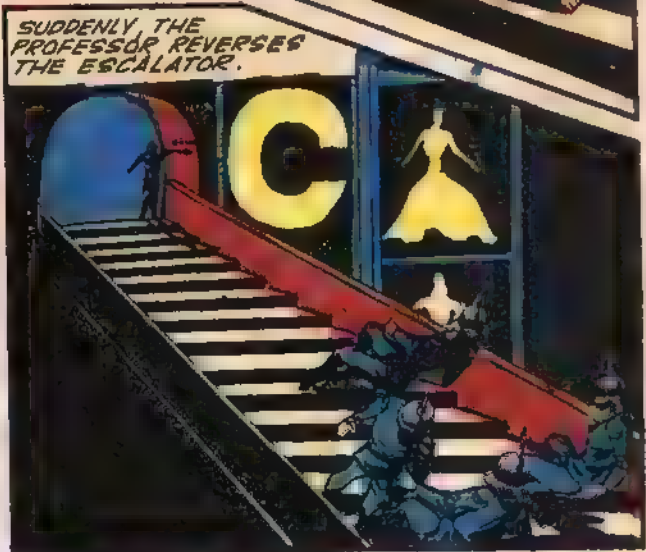
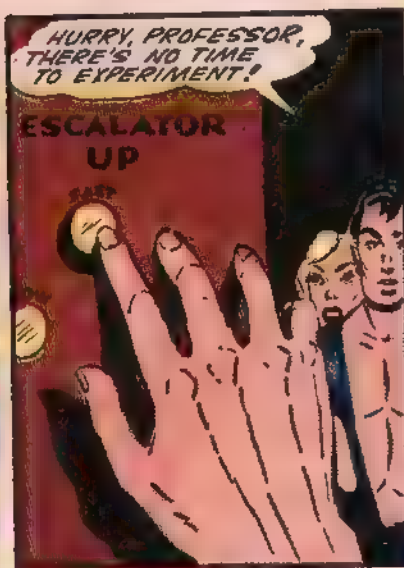
PERHAPS I
CAN INTEREST
YOU IN SOME
NYLONS?



I'LL TAKE SIX
PAIR... OH-OH, I
SEE SOME MORE
CUSTOMERS AT
THE FRONT
DOOR!

MORE VOLTA
MEN - THEY'RE
ALWAYS INTER-
FERING!







LYSSA-COME ON!



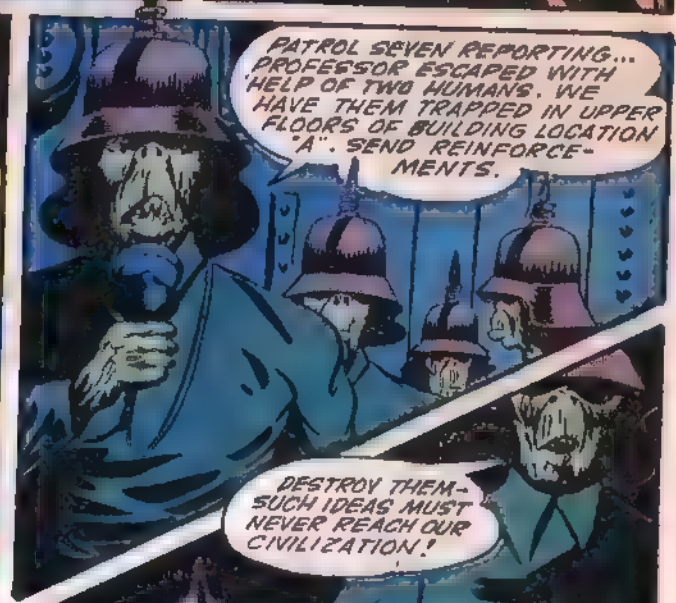
OH-SHE'S PRETTY-...COMING, HUNT.



DIDN'T YOU EVER GROW UP? WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

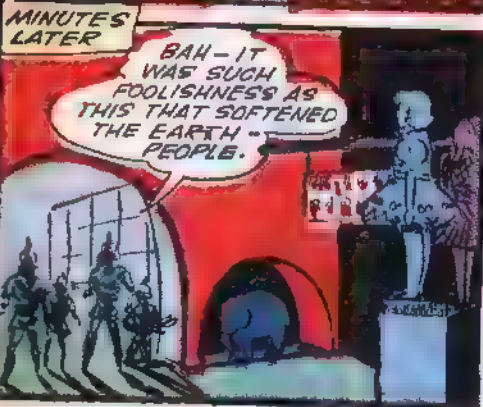


WHO'S BEING THE KID NOW?



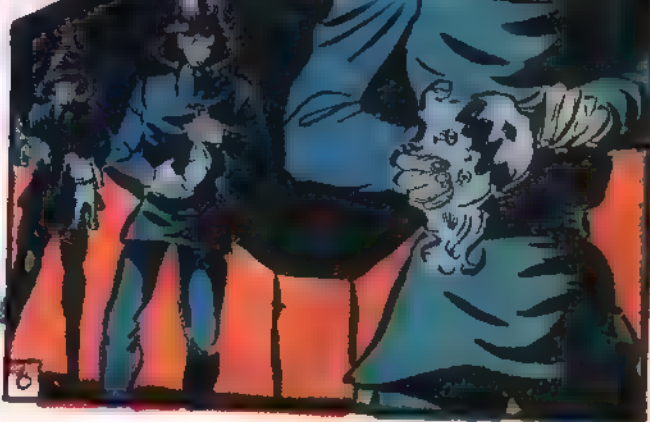
PATROL SEVEN REPORTING... PROFESSOR ESCAPED WITH 'HELP OF TWO HUMANS'. WE HAVE THEM TRAPPED IN UPPER FLOORS OF BUILDING LOCATION 'A'. SEND REINFORCEMENTS.

DESTROY THEM-SUCH IDEAS MUST NEVER REACH OUR CIVILIZATION!



MINUTES LATER

BAH-IT WAS SUCH FOOLISHNESS AS THIS THAT SOFTENED THE EARTH-PEOPLE.





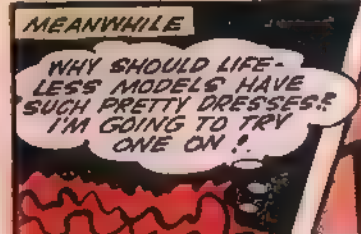
LOOK DOWN THERE -
MORE VOLTA MEN
ARRIVING AND
I'M OUT OF
ARROWS!



GO AHEAD
PROFESSOR
AND SEE IF YOU
CAN FIND ANY
WAY OUT. I'LL
TRY TO DELAY
THEM!



THESE PLASTIC
DUMMIES SHOULD
DO THE TRICK



MEANWHILE

WHY SHOULD LIFE-
LESS MODELS HAVE
SUCH PRETTY DRESSES?
I'M GOING TO TRY
ONE ON!

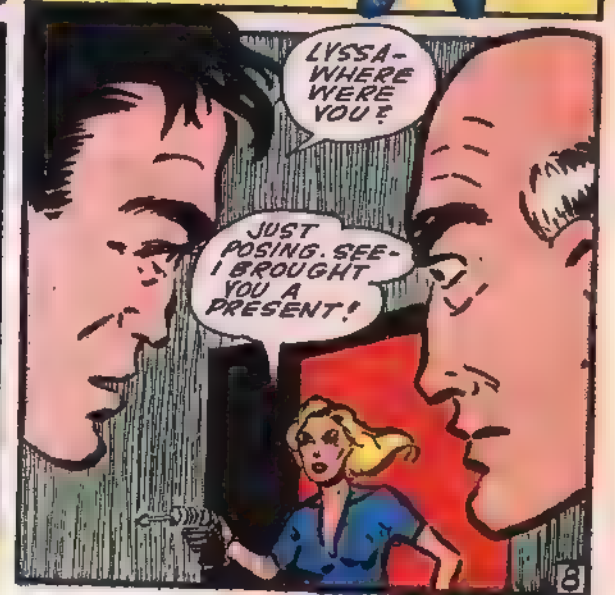
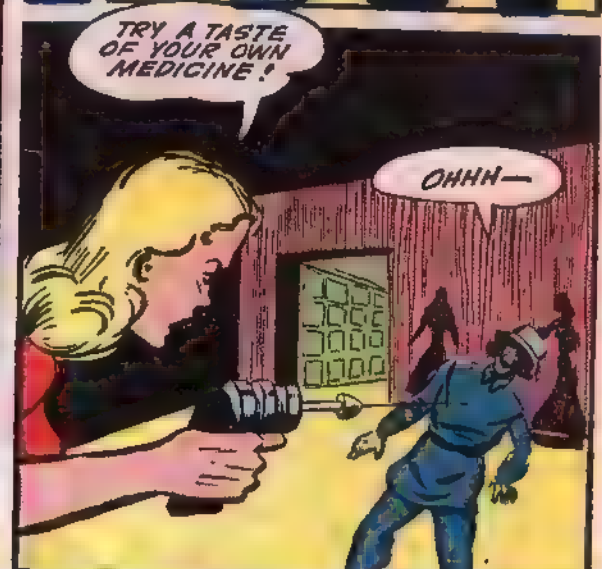


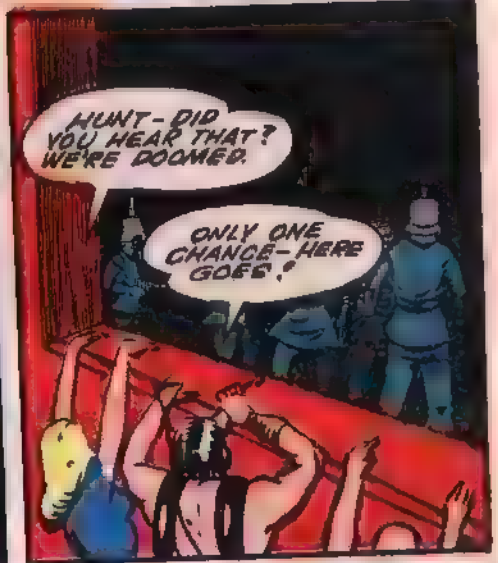
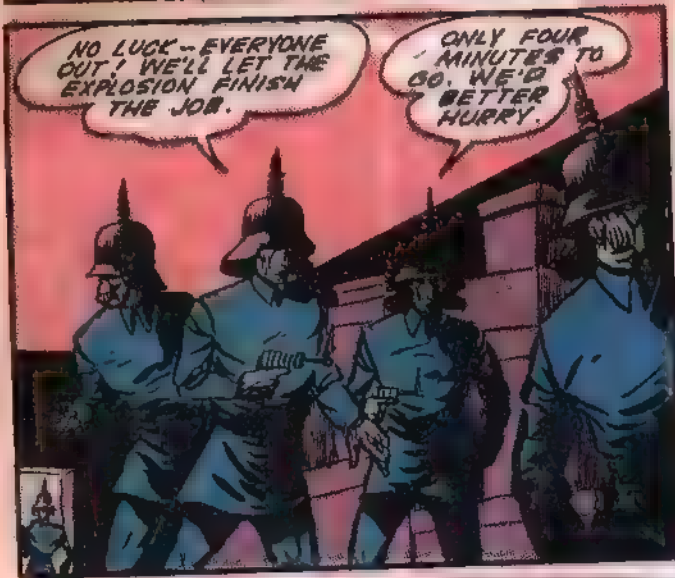
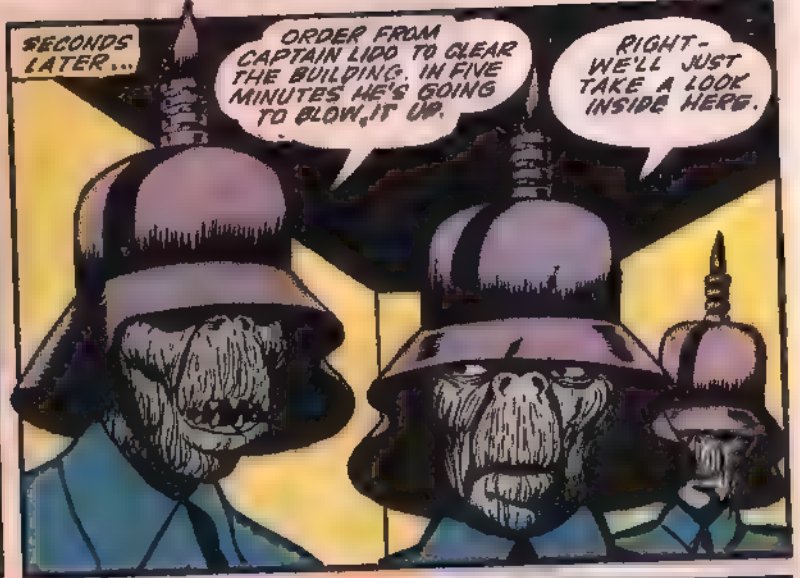
HUNT-DONT!
IT'S ME -
LYESA!



YOU CRAZY LITTLE
FOOL, I CAME NEAR
THROWING YOU DOWN
AT THE VOLTA MEN
WITH THE REST
OF THE
DUMMIES!

PLEASE,
HUNT
DON'T BE
ANGRY.
DOES IT
LOOK NICE
ON ME?







FOLLOW ME -
I JUST THOUGHT
OF SOMETHING!



AS, BELOW,
AH - THIRTY
SECONDS LEFT,
AND OFF GOES THE
TOP TEN FLOORS...
AND THE EARTH-
PEOPLE WITH
THEM!



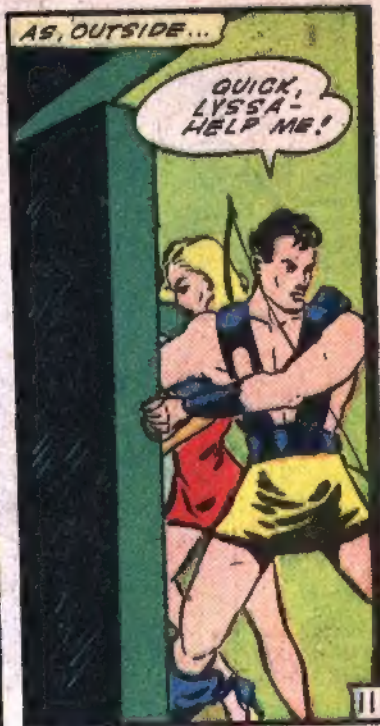
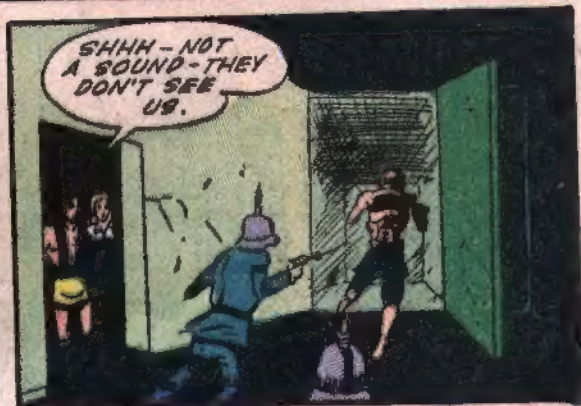
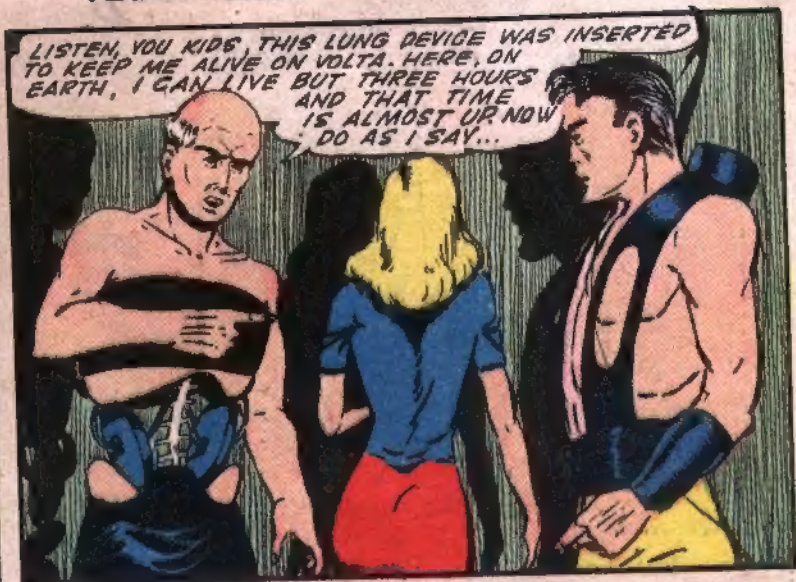
SECONDS TICK BY - THEN SUDDENLY -

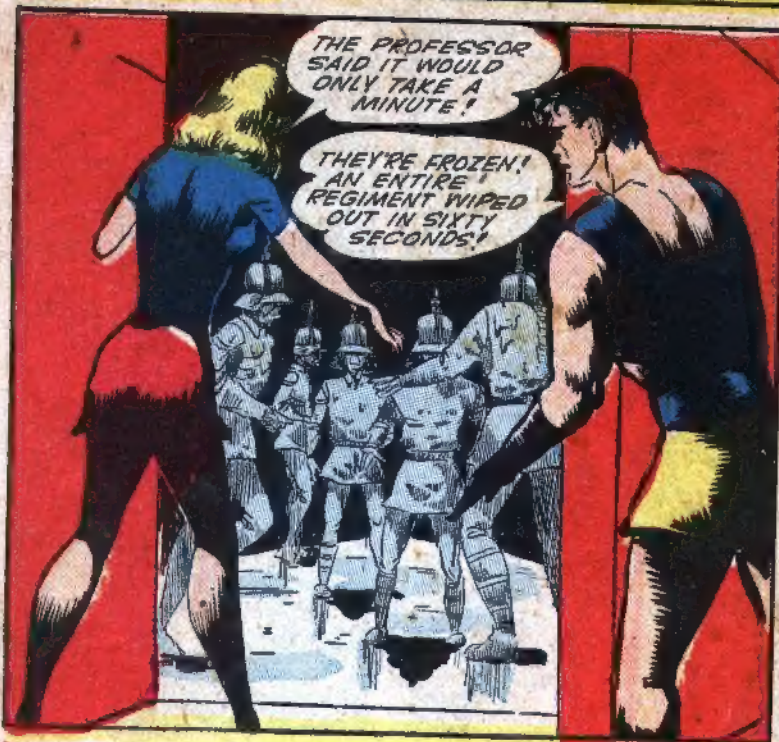


THIS
OLD
ELEVATOR
CABLE IS
OUR ONLY
CHANGE!

WHERE
DO WE
GET
OFF?

IN THE
BASEMENT-
HURRY UP,
YOU
TWO!





LOST WORLD
IN EVERY ISSUE OF
"PLANET COMICS."

The Greatest BALL-POINT PEN and BILLFOLD BARGAIN in America!

You Get them BOTH for

only \$1.98
PEN and BILLFOLD



Retractable Point
at a Flick
of the Button

You Get Both

This Easy-Writing PEN
This Coin Holder
Pass Case
BILLFOLD



Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILLFOLD
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-in COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE



You Also Receive This Three Color Social Security Plate
ENGRAVED WITH YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER

Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandise bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution make such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get a Ball Point Pen with a retractable point plus a genuine Leather Pass Case Billfold with built-in Coin Holder and your engraved Social Security Plate—all for only \$1.98. Ballpoint pens have been selling for more than we ask for the Pen AND the Billfold on this offer. When you see the pen and billfold and examine their many outstanding features as described here, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. These pens and billfolds are sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. Rush your order today on our 10-day Examination Offer. Your satisfaction is positively guaranteed.

SENSATIONAL FEATURES!

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- Feather touch button exposes ball point for instant, smooth writing.
- Release button retracts ball point inside chamber. Safe! Can't leak!
- Writes up to 2 years without re-filling. Re-load cartridges always available.
- Beautiful metal and plastic exterior. Streamlined from top to tip.
- Writes as it writes. No blotting, no smearing, no scratching.
- Makes 6 to 8 carbons. Writes on any paper or fabric surface.

THE BILLFOLD

- Genuine Leather throughout with cleverly designed built-in plastic Coin Holder made to hold several dollars worth of change so can't fall out.
- It has 4 pocket built-in pass case, each pocket protected by celluloid to prevent soiling of your cards.
- Has spacious currency compartment which opens all the way for easier insertion or removal of bills.
- Has celluloid window with clutched pocket to permanently hold your Engraved Social Security Plate.
- Button Snap Fastener. Easy to open and close. Holds securely.

NO DEPOSIT! NO MONEY!—To Receive This Marvelous Triple Value!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2641
(1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.)

Gentlemen: Rush me the Retractable Ball Point Pen and Genuine Leather Coin Holder Billfold with my engraved three-color Social Security Plate as described. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not 100% satisfied, I can return my purchase within ten days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____

(Please Print Clearly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing \$2.10 (\$1.98 plus 20c Fed. Tax.) Please ship my order all postage charges prepaid.

SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER _____

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

TALK-SING-PLAY THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO WITH THE SUPER ROLEY HOME RADIO MIKE!

ONLY
\$1.98



SEND NO
MONEY
EXAMINE
FREE

SEYCO MIKE, INC., Dept. EE-124
230 Grand St., New York 13, N. Y.

- ☐ Send Rokey Microphone C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose \$1.98 send postpaid.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

No C.O.D.'s outside U.S.A.

ATTACHES TO ANY RADIO

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials and "news flashes". Just flick the button on this professional, studio-type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with big stars. It's loads of fun, and good training, too! This professional-looking switch-button "mike" comes complete with long insulated cord. Everything complete, ready to attach in minutes.

SEND NO MONEY Examine, use this wonderful microphone at home, without risk. Send no money, just name and address. On arrival pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage, or send \$2.00 with order and save postage. Order Today!



Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!
**ENJOY MAKING RECORDS
IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME**

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required... just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER with any type of standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phone combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC.

EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE—NEEDS NO SPECIAL "RECORDING TECHNIQUE."

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions. You don't have to wait to hear what your record sounds like. Immediately you can play your new record and give yourself, your family, and friends a thrill on the spot. Records can be played back on ANY phonograph.



SEND NO MONEY

Don't send a cent. Mail coupon and we'll send complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER. C. O. D. for only \$8.49 plus postage and C. O. D. ...

... send \$8.49 and we pay postage.

Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

Amazing Low Price
Only \$8.49



MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME

RECORDOGRAPH CORP. OF AMERICA, Dept. TM-124
228 GRAND STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank two-sided records.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$8.49 plus postage.
☐ I enclose \$8.49, send complete outfit postpaid.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

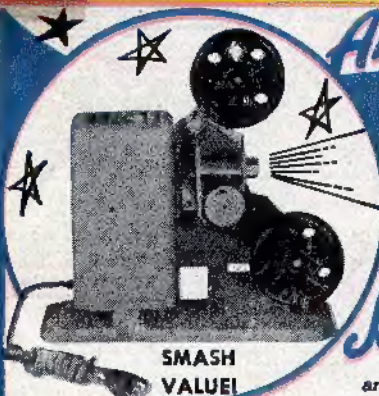
CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Send additional blank records at \$2 per dozen.

Amazing 16mm MOVIE PROJECTOR Bargain!

SHOW MOVIES OF YOUR CHOICE AT HOME

There's lots of fun for young and old with this new easy to operate 16mm hand-operated movie projector. Cost is low—enjoyment high. Pays for itself in the first week's fun. See the big shows or use home movies, but, enjoy the fun in your own living room. Grand for the kids. AC or DC. It's years of fun for only \$6.98.



SMASH
VALUE!

- Easy to operate
- All metal construction
- Use ordinary electric bulb
- 50 Foot reel capacity
- Simple handwind operation

Just send name and address and we ship C.O.D. plus postage or send \$6.98 and we ship postpaid.

Catalog of film available—included free.

Send No Money \$6.98

Complete

SEND Today!

MAIL MART INC., Dept. PE - 124
230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.

- ☐ Send Projector C.O.D. I will pay postman \$6.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose \$6.98, saving postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____